

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 162, Vol. 6.

December 4, 1858.

PRICE 6d.
Stamped 7d.

THE SECOND OF DECEMBER.

IT being material to Mr. JONATHAN WILD on a certain occasion to prove an *alibi*, he committed an unusual act of charity by bestowing a shilling on an old woman in remembrance of the day on which he had robbed the mail. Our modern great man is equally attentive to his present interests, and equally thankful for past mercies. The MONTALEMBERT trial was a great scrape. Considering the profound wisdom which the admirers of LOUIS NAPOLEON love to impute to him, these capital mistakes occur somewhat too frequently. The WALEWSKI despatch, the affair of the *Charles et Georges*, and the MONTALEMBERT sentence are incidents which are not easily forgotten. It is an awkward thing for a man who undertakes to think for forty millions of men to have to cry *peccavi* three times in one year.

The pardon of M. DE MONTALEMBERT is to be attributed to two causes. First, no doubt, it is partly owing to the sympathy and indignation which his condemnation had created amongst the educated and intelligent class in France. It is true that this is not the class whose friendship the EMPEROR courts, and that it is by trampling upon it that the Empire exists. Yet, in the midst of a tyranny which is founded upon ignorance and upon numbers, he is compelled still to fear and to respect that small minority whose suffrages he has not been able to purchase, and whose allegiance he has failed to compel. He is like a brutal husband, whose wife encounters his violence with patient contempt, who in turn menaces and cajoles, ill-uses and caresses her, but is as far as ever from subduing her disgust or conquering her esteem. Her presence is to him a perpetual reproach, her silence is a protest against his barbarity, her submissive aversion constitutes his perpetual remorse. Whatever his flatterers may say, we may be sure that the indomitable repugnance of the whole intellect of France to himself, his dynasty, and his system is not a comfortable reflection for the Emperor of the FRENCH. He cannot be so altogether crass as to rest satisfied with having bought all that eats and sleeps in France, while he knows that all that thinks and feels is relentlessly against him. He may gag the mind of France for a generation, but he cannot be so blind as not to know that history will one day have its revenge. It is not MM. CASSAGNAC and GUERONNIERE who will write the annals of the second Empire. There are uneasy thoughts which must dwell in the dark corners of that sinister mind, even in those moments of relaxation when it is most agreeably occupied with the feats of agility of an English statesman at the age of seventy-four.

But the next and perhaps the principal cause of this somewhat clumsy retreat is the ban of European opinion which the prosecution of M. DE MONTALEMBERT had drawn down upon the EMPEROR's head. Of all the testimonies to the inherent power of truth, there is none more convincing or more reassuring than the fact that even LOUIS NAPOLEON is not altogether proof against its coercion. So true is it that the sentiment of shame long survives the loss of virtue, and that men cannot rid themselves of the conscious guilt of acts which it costs them no pang to commit. The real power of a free press has never been so conspicuously illustrated. There can be little doubt that, on each of the three occasions to which we have already referred, the tardy and undignified recalcitration has been due mainly to the loud and indignant remonstrances of the English press. The absolute exclusion from France, for several consecutive days, of all the journals which express English opinion, is a measure the seriousness of which may be judged from the extreme reluctance with which it is adopted by the French police. It must be admitted that it is a singular alliance which requires to be carried on under such conditions. LOUIS NAPOLEON knows England too well to imagine

that he can indemnify himself by the civilities of his distinguished guests, or by the interested taciturnity of a "base exception," for the unanimous and vehement condemnation of the whole English press. We say unanimous, for we do not think it necessary to include in the category of English journalism an organ which, in reference to the trial of M. DE MONTALEMBERT, has thought it necessary strictly to observe the regulations of the French police, and thus contrives to combine its allegiance to Lord PALMERSTON with its obedience to the French Embassy.

The necessity of a retreat being apparent, it must be admitted that it was not very easy to discover a tolerable pretext for it. It was just this difficulty which, as M. THIERS observes, kept NAPOLEON three weeks longer than he need have remained at Moscow. It would hardly have done to pretend that the prosecution was the act of the Minister, and that the act of grace was of the infinite clemency of the EMPEROR, because, unfortunately, LOUIS NAPOLEON himself presided at the Council in which the resolution to prosecute was taken. On the whole, in default of a better occasion, perhaps the anniversary of the 2nd December was as good a one as could have been selected. There is a cynical impudence about this parade of shamelessness to which Mr. JONATHAN WILD himself would have been hardly equal. Conceive RICHARD III. letting off BUCKINGHAM in recollection of the anniversary of the day on which the two Princes were murdered in the Tower—or CROMWELL pardoning a Cavalier in remembrance of the 30th of January—or the POPE dating an amnesty on the eve of St. Bartholomew. Who is the man that invites Europe to revive the recollections of the 2nd December? Is it not enough that the trial of M. DE MONTALEMBERT should have bared to the public gaze the mutilated corpse of French Liberty, without recalling to our memory the frightful spectacle of its assassination? Who does not remember the hideous story of that shameful day when the fury of a brutal soldiery was unchained upon a defenceless people—when women and children were massacred in an indiscriminate *fusillade*, not in the streets only, but in private houses, which were fired upon without the shadow of a provocation? Certainly a charming *jour de fête* for the "Saviour of Society."

We are told that the election of LOUIS NAPOLEON by the people was the condonation of the Parisian massacres. But on the day to which our memory is invited, he was not the elect of the people. He had been chosen President, it is true, but upon certain conditions which he had ratified by a solemn oath. The day which he thinks fit to commemorate is the anniversary of nothing but perjury and slaughter. He had sworn to observe the Constitution, and he violated it with arms in his hands. By the oath which he had taken, this very act deposed him. In the eye of the law, and by his own pledge, from the hour that he dissolved the Assembly his power was annulled, and he was no more than a simple citizen who stood convicted of treason to his country. It was in this capacity that he assumed a power not delegated to him by any popular vote, and expressly denied him by the Constitution to which he had sworn. In virtue of this power, so seized, he exposed the capital of France to the horrors of a city taken by storm—he cast into gaol the men whose rights he had sworn to protect—he deported to Cayenne those who had committed no crime but that of lawfully resisting an illegal power—he shot down in the streets men, women, and children over whose lives he had no more right than ORSINI had over his own. He was an executioner without a warrant—a privateer without letters of marque—an unenlisted soldier, who kills in time of peace. And it is this anniversary of perjured ambition and bloodstained lawlessness that is chosen to signalize an act of grace. What is this but a cynical sneer at the pardon which he dare not withhold—as though he could not but mock at the mercy which it happens to be convenient for him to practise?

HOMERIC STATESMANSHIP.

THE *Morning Herald* has been most amiable in relieving the public mind from all unnecessary anxiety as to the real views of Lord DERBY's Government with respect to the Ionian Islands, by stating that they are diametrically opposed to the policy recommended in the despatch for which we are indebted to Mr. GUERNSEY. If there were reason to suspect the *Herald* of having been guilty of any extraordinary verbal accuracy in making this uncompromising statement, the public mind might perhaps oscillate into the diametrically opposite impression that the Government would be happy to dispose of Corfu and Paxo to Greece, and annex the southern islands to England. But there is such a pleasing *naïveté* in the puzzled admission that even Sir JOHN YOUNG has, on more than one occasion since the date of the purloined despatch, pointedly repudiated as "infeasible" the plan which his evil genius prompted him to recommend in two, if not three, successive years, that we forbear to criticize. It is so entirely satisfactory to be assured that the Government has not, never had, and never could have had, any idea of overstepping the limits imposed by the Treaty of Paris in their dealings with the Ionian Islands, that we are contented to slur over the rather stubborn fact that, according to the testimony of Mr. FREDERICK ELLIOTT, the documents which obtained publicity through the *Daily News* were printed by the Colonial Office for confidential use about the 17th of September last. If it be the custom of the Colonial Office to print, for the mere sake of loading the library table and increasing the responsibility of Mr. MILLER's custodianship, selections from the works of Colonial Governors consisting of purely theoretical speculations on international policy in general, there is less reason to be surprised at that gentleman's considering the leaden paper-weights a sufficient safeguard against the unlicensed curiosity of any chance intruder.

The letter of introduction to Sir JOHN YOUNG, furnished to Mr. GLADSTONE by the pen of the distinguished literary baronet who at present adorns the Colonial Office, and now reprinted in the London journals from the Corfu Government *Gazette*, is a singular State-paper. No one can accuse it of having been written without a view to publication. We almost expected to read an announcement at the foot, that the author's right of translation was strictly reserved. But, if we may draw an inference from the asterisks which pervade it with an air of deep and mingled meaning, some of its details have been cut out by the severe taste of the Ionian censorship, as unfit for publication altogether. Sir JOHN YOUNG may have been right in restricting to a half-confidence the senators and public of those illustrious islands; but it is a serious disappointment for Sir E. B. LYTTON's admirers at home, to find that the pages containing the most startling disclosures have been torn out of his latest historical novelette. When the British people have once placed the right man in the right position, they are anxious to see "what he will do with" his position and his powers; and Sir EDWARD B. LYTTON is not the man to disappoint their laudable curiosity. Thirty years' service of the Good and the Beautiful have earned for Sir E. B. LYTTON that national confidence which has called upon him to illustrate his cherished ideas in the administration of our colonial empire. If we did not wish our CINCINNATUS to import into his despatches and policy the same graceful virtues which distinguished him while driving the literary plough, why did we call him from the labours of cultivating a poetical and romantic fame? We have placed on the classical *Bema* a born stump-orator, and we should have a right to be disappointed if he did not utter a Demosthenic peroration. Any ordinary statesman can provide the department with the substantial bread of a colonial policy that will keep things going; but Lord DERBY's Government throws in the genius that can take a tragic *pose plastique*, dance on the classical tight-rope, perform the intellectual gladiator or acrobat, and celebrate in his own person any variety of the games of the Circus for the enlightenment of the multitude.

But when we look at the despatch from an every-day point of view, as indicating the sentiments with which her MAJESTY's Government is animated towards the Ionians, and the judgment which prompts so melodious and full-voiced an expression of them, it is not so eminently satisfactory a performance. It might be all very well to pamper an overgrown national vanity by sweet phrases and delicate flatteries, interlarded in the faint blame which a disappointed Colonial Minister is pained to feel it his parental duty to

bestow upon his factious and troublesome children, if the foible could be turned to any useful account. If Sir EDWARD B. LYTTON could make the mental physiognomy of the Ionians more like the portraits of their alleged Hellenic ancestors, by dwelling upon the family resemblance that ought to exist, he might earn the surname of LYTTON PROMETHEUS, the bringer-down of a new Greek fire to men. If their nationality were as strong, as genuine, and as developed as his despatch assumes it to be, the task of England as their guardian might more legitimately come to an end. It is because their weaknesses, vanities, and clevernesses are all those of children, that we are entitled to keep them *in statu pupillari*, and to stand between them and the evils which they would suffer if we evacuated the Islands to-morrow. We shall certainly not correct their little vices, or diminish our own inconveniences, by harping exclusively on the dubious chords of a pedigree which they have chosen to make the keynote of their antipathies to ourselves. We must deal with the facts of to-day, not with the fictitious classicality of galvanically resuscitated Hellenism to which the literary Baronet appeals. By invoking the gods of HOMER to judge between the Ionian nation and England in the nineteenth century, the great fiction-writer has taken up a false position on a baseless plain of cloud, and the philosophic statesman has commenced an endless and futile discussion with an absolute *cessio principii*.

But although the attempt to work upon the feelings of the Ionians, by showing them how ready English scholars are to allow and appreciate their claims to be finer fellows than their Homeric forefathers, is as indiscreet a shot as a romance-writer ever made in Idealizing the Real by way of realizing the ideal of harmonious government which looms dimly before the distracted eyes of every Colonial Minister—and although Mr. GLADSTONE's Homeric studies and reputation will be rather a hindrance than a help in arriving at the inferences which are easier for hard-headed English common-sense than for a subtle or speculative intellect to draw—it is still possible that the Government may be driven to a right conclusion, in spite of a bad beginning. Sir EDWARD LYTTON may be pardoned for saying all the foolish things upon the subject if the Cabinet ultimately does a wise one. Mr. GUERNSEY's unlicensed promulgation of the scheme which all parties are now so eager to repudiate may have done something to show the cards of the Greek players as well as those of its own inventors. The Corfu representatives have not belied our anticipations, or the memory of their own performances of last year. Even in the compelled silence of the prorogued Ionian Parliament, they have already made audible, through a personal deputation, not a mere refusal on the part of Corfu to be more closely incorporated in a foreign empire, but a demand to be freed from the foreigner altogether. Before the discovery supervenes that their patriotism has been frightened with false fire, in the publication of a purely theoretical discussion of the advantages which an entirely hypothetical treatment would secure to an imaginary island in the condition of Corfu, it is not improbable that a sufficiently noisy demonstration may have been made to show indisputably the real character of the pains under which the Ionian State labours, even to those practitioners who have commenced their diagnosis with a highly artificial theory of their patient's constitution. An honest appreciation of the single drift of almost every alleged grievance and every proposed remedy which will be presented for Mr. GLADSTONE's consideration, will do much to simplify the task of composing what Sir EDWARD LYTTON calls the dissensions of the various "functional departments" of the Ionian Government.

The composition of these differences in accordance with the treatment prescribed by the Treaty of Paris is attainable in two ways only. The Colonial Minister has before him (to use a congenial metaphor) a sort of choice of Hercules. Where the Legislative Assembly and the Executive Government are in continued deadlock and direct opposition, it is impossible to make things pleasant by allowing each side to win. Either the Executive Government must become more or less the organ of the Legislative Assembly, or the constitution of the Assembly must be so modified as to be less of a paralysing check upon the action of the executive. Any clever Ionian, with a smattering of history, will produce as many plans insuring the removal of all difficulties by a move in the first direction as Mr. GLADSTONE may choose to order. But whatever variation of responsibility to the Assembly might be adopted would infallibly destroy the power yet remaining to the Lord High Commissioner, by morally nulli-

ying his veto. Placed in the condition of a mere military occupier, and exacting a tribute for an undesired occupation, England would be more contemptible, and if possible more unpopular, than she is at present. The snake of a spurious nationality would be scotched, not killed, and would rise upon our classical Colonial Minister like a renewed Hydra.

Few Ionians will have the moral courage to advise the opposite course, which yet many of the most honest among them know to be the wise one. A plausible cry will be loudly raised in the Islands and on the Continent if England should have the firmness to commit an apparent inconsistency, by depriving her dependency of liberal institutions of which the present form is unsuitable and injurious to both sides. It is only too much to be feared that a Tory Government, existing on sufferance as long as it passes ultra-Liberal measures, will be shy of encountering a similar cry, which may be raised for party purposes in England.

A CHANNEL FLEET.

WE did not need the solemn warning of M. DE MONTALEMBERT to impress us with the gravity of the dangers with which England is surrounded. We are told that she is isolated in Europe, because she is at once envied and detested. If it be so, it is a fault which we are not prepared to repair—it is a misfortune for which we cannot consent to adopt the remedies which are pressed upon us. If it is our good fortune which is envied, we cannot seek in voluntary disaster a refuge against malice. If it is our principles which are hated, we cannot conciliate by their abandonment the goodwill to which it seems we are disintitled by fidelity to our faith and to our freedom. If it be true (as for aught we know it may be) that England is isolated, the situation has nothing in it that is new in her history—still less that is discouraging. She has been isolated when her enemies were more powerful than any which can now be arrayed against her—when her resources were less ample than those of which she can now dispose. There is no single Power which can be as formidable to her now as Spain was in the sixteenth century. There is no possible coalition that can equal the combination which NAPOLEON had marshalled against her after the peace of Tilsit. Isolation is not necessarily weakness. If the necessities which it imposes are adequately understood, it may prove in the end the most substantial strength. A great country which is isolated needs but one thing—it must be perpetually prepared.

Admitting that England is isolated, let us ask ourselves if she is prepared. That she has great resources is unquestionable. That she can sustain with comparative ease the burden of a long and expensive war has been lately sufficiently proved. That in the quality of her race she has not degenerated, the experience of the Indian mutiny may satisfy us. But this is not to be prepared. The strongest man may be overpowered by surprise, as AGAMEMNON was slaughtered in his bath by the adulterer. This is certainly not the moment when we can venture to sleep without our arms. We are invited, it is true, to repose implicit confidence in the French alliance. If by the French alliance is intended that amicable relation which exists between the Governments of two countries which are at peace, we respect the French alliance not less than those who are the professed sycophants of the ruler of France. But if it means more than this—if it implies a more intimate relation, founded upon community of sympathies and identity of interests—then we say, without reserve, that the continuance of such an alliance (if indeed it ever existed) is not to be assumed as the foundation of English policy.

The trial of M. DE MONTALEMBERT was not so much the cause as the occasion which revealed the profound gulf that separates the sentiments and the principles of the two nations. The more the apologists of LOUIS NAPOLEON succeed in identifying the sympathies of the French people with the policy of his Government, the more they tend to demonstrate how irreconcilable are those sympathies with the instincts and the convictions of the English nation. The French, people, say the EMPEROR's friends, are profoundly indifferent to the principles which were violated in the MONTALEMBERT prosecution. But the English people are not indifferent—on the contrary, there is no class of English society which has not been deeply and painfully moved by proceedings which have shocked and outraged their moral sense. The fine speeches of Lord DERBY, the private visits of Lord

PALMERSTON cannot remove this radical and fundamental contrariety. They cannot, by palaver or grimace, bridge over the chasm which divides the interests and the feelings of a people who are proud of their freedom, from those of a nation which is contented to wallow in the sty of Imperialism. What is wanting to the French alliance is the *idem velle atque idem nolle*, which is the only sound foundation of mutual co-operation. In the sense which its admirers attribute to it, we do not hesitate to say that the French alliance at this moment does not exist.

We may be asked, "If the fact be so, what need to proclaim it, and why exaggerate, by publishing, an incompatibility which, if inevitable, is still to be regretted?" We admit the force of the appeal, and we are prepared to reply to it. We insist on the hollowness of the alliance, because we are painfully impressed with the mischiefs and dangers which may result from a blind and foolish confidence in its stability. It is because we are convinced that the persons who are charged with the defence of the country are not prepared for the consequences of a breach in our relations with France, that we hold it to be a matter of the first importance to insist on the precariousness of these relations. It is idle to say, "Oh, things will go on very well if you will only leave them alone." No man who is not either sunk in sloth, distracted by fear, or blinded by prejudice, can fail to see that things, however much they may be left alone, are not going on very well. It is the old cry of "Peace, peace!" while there is no peace. But fine words, as we know they butter no parsnips, so we may be very sure they hoodwink no Emperors.

A breach with France may not happen this year, nor even the next; but, on the other hand, it may happen to-morrow. Of one thing we may be very certain—that when it does come, it will come by surprise. There is no public opinion in France to warn us of the storm which is brewing. We may be sure that the most opportune moment will be chosen by a man of great sagacity, great firmness, and unfathomable perfidy. The arguments which are employed to dispel the force of these presentiments are foolish, even beyond the folly of Mr. BRIGHT. We are asked whether we suppose the French to be a nation of brigands. We suppose nothing of the sort, but we are very sure that the French nation will not be consulted on the occasion. Yet the assurance on which our good easy patriots rely is the loyalty and good faith of the man who surprised French society, and took a whole nation by the throat, on the night of the second of December.

In the present state of Europe, and more especially in the present state of feeling between the English people and the French Government, the country has a right to ask the men who administer our affairs, what would be our position if to-morrow we found it necessary to act independently of France, or if the ruler of France should think fit to act hostilely towards us. Let no man delude himself into the belief that this question is one which is in itself chimerical or necessarily remote. What happened in the Tagus last month may happen in the Thames next week. We have seen how slight a pretext for a quarrel is sufficient, and how short is the warning which is vouchsafed. Hitherto the alliance has answered the purpose of LOUIS NAPOLEON, just as the Republic and the Constitution answered his purpose till his power was about to expire. How far we may be from the moment when he may judge that it has ceased to serve his turn, no man can tell. It is certainly no unimportant question to ask what will be our position if that contingency should suddenly arise. We regret to say that, at this moment, the answer to that question is profoundly unsatisfactory. There has been for the last year much talk of a Channel Fleet; but at this moment, Channel Fleet there is none that deserves the name. The dockyards, it is true, are full of the hulls which supplied the fleets of the Baltic and the Black Sea. In our naval architecture, whether in respect of the excellence of our models, the perfection of the equipment, or the rapidity of production, we believe the English dockyards are without rivals. But this is not what we want. We want our house insured, and it is nothing that we have plenty of money in the bank if the premiums are not paid. We can have no security while we have no home fleet, and we have no home fleet because we have no sailors. We speak on the highest authority when we say that, with a fortnight's warning, we could not collect at Spithead five line-of-battle ships sufficiently manned to fight their guns. In less than half that time LOUIS NAPOLEON could place double that number of ships, fully equipped, in the Channel.

Let us gravely consider the significance of these two facts. Men may differ as to the probability or improbability of a French invasion. We don't stop to discuss that question now, because the invasion of England ought not to be a question of probability; yet can any man venture to say that at this moment it is an impossibility? With a railroad to Cherbourg, with a great fleet always in readiness, and the crews in perpetual *disponibilité*, the attempt is one which the French at least do not think by any means hopeless. Why are we to encourage them by our carelessness in this delusion—if indeed it be a delusion—when it is in our power, at a cost wholly insignificant, to put the very idea of its possibility out of their heads? Ten or twelve line-of-battle ships always fit for action in the Channel would go far to make the shores of England as inaccessible to a French army as the moon itself. In the presence of such a force, the landing of a single regiment would be, to say the least, a most critical experiment. Is it not worth while to insure at so slight a premium against so frightful a risk? The cost would be just the difference between the expense of keeping the same number of ships in ordinary, and maintaining them in commission at Spithead or in Plymouth Sound. We wonder what fractional part such a sum would form of the amount yearly paid to insure domestic property against fire. It would be probably about one-tenth part of the duty which is paid on the tobacco we consume. Yet this is the frightful extravagance against which Mr. BRIGHT so frantically warns us. We keep a fleet in the Mediterranean to protect Malta. We have a squadron in the Chinese Seas, on the West India station, and in the Pacific. Why is England alone to be undefended? Is it that the interests which we have in our own soil are less precious, or that the dangers which menace us are more distant?

But it is not the danger of invasion alone which presses. The affair of Lisbon has made it very evident that the question has already arisen whether England can have a policy in Europe independent of the will of France. Without invading England, the superiority of the French naval force in the Channel may—and we have no hesitation in saying it does—at this moment paralyse the policy of England. [Take, for example, the affair of the *Charles et Georges*. Suppose the case had been such—as may have been, or certainly, in some other case, may be—that England was bound in honour and in duty to interfere in favour of an independent State exposed to armed coercion, to what purpose would it be that she should say to France, "You shall not bombard Lisbon," if the EMPEROR can always reply, "You shall not sail out of Portsmouth." Yet that—let Secretaries of State envelope the fact in what fine periphrases they please—is at this moment the true diplomatic situation. It is from this situation, humiliating to the pride of a great country, as well as dangerous to the independence of a free nation, that public opinion ought to demand from the Government deliverance and security. We have shown that the remedy is simple and inexpensive. Indeed, there is no reason why the public burthens should be at all increased. For the money which is annually expended on that utterly valueless force, the unembodied militia, would maintain a fleet which would absolutely assure the safety of the country—a result which the most sanguine admirers of the militia could hardly promise us. But, cost what it may, the end is one for which no expense would be too great. The lovers of peace are those who ought most to desire the only security which, in making the prospects of a war desperate, would diminish the temptation to engage in it. The present defencelessness of England is a positive encouragement to aggression. We are acting like an unarmed traveller, who, by displaying at once his wealth and his feebleness, suggests the idea of spoliation to the robber. There is no saying what bloodshed may be saved if it is made perfectly obvious that to attack England is not only difficult but impossible.

It is for this reason that we hold the immediate equipment of a fleet of adequate force, which shall be prepared at any moment to assure, beyond a possibility of doubt, the safety of the English coast and the independent action of English policy, to be the first and cardinal necessity of the time. We feel very confident that neither on the part of the English public nor of the House of Commons will any Government want support or encouragement in carrying out so essential a work. On the other hand, the country has a right to expect that the Government shall not be wanting in applying without delay the resources which the English nation is only anxious to place at their disposal.

LORD DERBY ON SARAWAK.

TO a foreigner who believes, as all foreigners do, in the grasping rapacity of Great Britain, it must appear rather remarkable that two of the most prominent topics of political discussion at this moment are the abandonment of the Ionian Islands, and the rejection of the dependency of Sarawak, which Sir JAMES BROOKE has offered to his country. The HIGH COMMISSIONER who was appointed to administer a British Protectorate in the Mediterranean has just been accidentally detected in a project for the dismemberment of his unruly Republic; and the PRIME MINISTER has now solemnly announced his opinion that Great Britain has too many colonies and dependencies already, and his determination not to increase the number by accepting one of the most valuable commercial and naval positions to be found in the China Seas. We are not much given to filibustering aspirations, nor have we any desire to see fresh Indias brought under our sway by fair means or foul; but we are weak enough to believe that England derives some benefit from the commanding positions which she holds in almost every sea, and that the possession of Sarawak would go far to compensate for the deplorable policy which handed over Java to the selfish dominion of the Dutch.

The shallowest cant becomes serious when a Minister adopts it, and it is difficult to say what may not be expected from a Government which regards our colonies as expensive nuisances, and our numerous dependencies as sources of weakness rather than of strength. Perhaps the next pilferer who prowls about the Colonial Office will find printed for private circulation an ingenious proposal to give up Gibraltar to Spain, and hand over Malta to our faithful ally the Emperor of FRANCE. But the value of Sarawak to this country does not depend upon any theory about the importance of colonial possessions. Let Lord DERBY, if he pleases, despise the influence and prestige, and the thousand indirect advantages which we derive from our colonial empire, and acknowledge only those gains which can be measured, and weighed, and counted. There are immediate tangible profits to be made out of the possession of Sarawak, which are quite sufficient to mark it as a most desirable acquisition. Commercial men have seen this quickly enough, and all the great centres of industry have joined with one accord in petitioning the Government to accept the boon which is offered to it. If we put all sentiment aside, and say nothing for a moment as to the extent to which the faith and honour of the country are already tacitly pledged to Sir JAMES BROOKE, the dry commercial facts which the recent deputation produced in vain before Lord DERBY are enough to dissipate every doubt. Telegraphic communication with China has become a necessity, unless we are always to depend on Russian courtesy for the transmission of diplomatic news from Peking and commercial intelligence from the Chinese ports. With Sarawak in our hands as a repeating station, there would be no difficulty in extending the Indian telegraph to Canton. Without such a position, the attempt would only not be hopeless because no engineering enterprise can be called so in these days, but the difficulties would be sufficiently increased to delay any project of the kind in all probability for many years. We believe that a Company already exists which proposes to lay telegraphic cables both to Australia and to Canton, and if Sarawak remains in British hands there can be no doubt of the feasibility of the scheme. This alone would be almost conclusive in favour of Sir JAMES BROOKE'S proposition, but there is another item of still greater importance. Every year the number of steam-ships in the Eastern Seas is increasing, and all the coal they burn has, till lately, been shipped from England, and carried half round the globe to Singapore. Mr. COULSON, a member of the deputation, assured Lord DERBY that he had just returned from working a newly discovered coalfield, in the territories of Rajah BROOKE, 3000 square miles in extent, and producing coal as good as much that is raised in Durham.

Lord DERBY'S only answer to these facts, which the deputation pressed upon him, was, that he doubted whether the country was worth the price that was asked for it, and the cost of its maintenance. The price is merely the repayment of the private fortune which Sir JAMES BROOKE has sunk in his Eastern dominions, and the cost of maintaining the Government is now exactly nothing, inasmuch as the revenue, which already reaches 15,000*l.*, is sufficient to cover the ordinary expenditure. That it would be more costly as a British colony is probable enough; but the most extravagant

estimate that can be formed of the expenditure would be a small price to pay for a telegraph station that will secure our communications with China, and a coal-field on the highway of our Eastern steamers. After a few years, indeed, there need be no expenditure at all, for Sarawak promises soon to be able to provide for the expenses of the most lavish government. Lord DERBY, however, refused to see this. He would no more admit that Sarawak was a thriving settlement than a dealer, who is asked to buy a horse, will acknowledge that the animal has any good points about him. But a little territory, only just reclaimed from piracy and head-stealing, which, in ten years, has increased its exports from 30,000*l.* to 300,000*l.*, would not be without commercial promise, even if it did not contain the mineral wealth which Sarawak is known to possess. It would be premature now to discuss the doubts which the PREMIER threw out as to the RAJAH's power to cede the territory to the British Crown. It is early enough to investigate the title when the purchaser has satisfied himself that the property is worth buying; and if there be, as alleged, any feudal character about Sir JAMES BROOKE's tenure, there would probably be little difficulty in inducing the Sultan of BORNEO to ratify the proposed transfer of the absolute sovereignty. We purposely abstain, also, from dwelling on the cruel inconsistency with which Sir JAMES BROOKE has been treated. For years after he first established himself in Borneo, he was encouraged in every way to rely on the support of England. British ships joined in his expeditions against the pirates who plundered his territory. The authority of the Sarawak Courts of Law over British subjects was officially recognised; and when Sir JAMES BROOKE came to this country, to invite the assistance of English missionaries and colonists, his enterprise was sanctioned and encouraged by the honour and official rank which the QUEEN was advised to bestow upon him. It was on the faith that the protection of England would not be withdrawn, that colonists risked their lives and their capital in the enterprise; and now that Sir JAMES BROOKE is prostrated by sickness, and his distant dominions endangered by the shock of our China war, Lord DERBY discovers that the Rajah of SARAWAK is a mere private individual who has engaged in a speculation half commercial and half political, and that there are grave inconveniences in sanctioning such undertakings. Fifteen years ago, England might without dishonour have held such language to Sir JAMES BROOKE, but it is over late to think of the inconvenience so long after the precedent has been established. But without pressing considerations of this kind, it is enough to take the lowest ground, and to regard the proposal, as Lord DERBY avowedly did, as a mere unsentimental matter of business—just a question whether the balance of advantages over disadvantages, is, or is not, in favour of accepting the sovereignty of Sarawak. On such a question, the opinion of the merchants of London, Liverpool, Manchester, and Glasgow may deserve as much consideration as the dictum of the PRIME MINISTER. It would be pleasant to think that the Government was likely to change its policy in this matter with the facility of concession which it has so often exhibited; but as their exacting ally, Mr. BRIGHT, has, though on very different grounds, ranged himself among the opponents of Sir JAMES BROOKE, the Ministry will perhaps hold to their present opinions, and allow the acquisition of Sarawak as a British dependency to be reserved for Lord DERBY's successor in office.

PROSPECTS OF WAR.

A CURIOUS controversy has lately arisen as to the probability of a Continental war in the spring. The French papers disclaim, with alarming earnestness, projects which seem to be imputed to their Government. Austrian writers murmur against the restless ambition of France, and Sardinian patriots naturally do their utmost to create or to inflame the animosities which may tend to separate their neighbours. It is doubtful whether there is any fire to account for so much smoke; but the uncertainty, which is the necessary consequence of warlike rumour, is in itself a serious evil. English politicians, though they are accused of fomenting every quarrel which breaks out in Europe, are for once utterly puzzled and surprised. Who are to be the belligerents? What are they to fight about? And why should they select the present time for picking a quarrel? Questions such as these serve at least to prove the absence of English complicity in the plot. The rumour in its more definite form points to an invasion of Lombardy by the combined forces

of Sardinia and of France, and it is further suggested that Russia would simultaneously paralyse Austria by a concentration of forces on the Galician frontier, and in case of need by the encouragement of disturbances in Hungary. It is assumed that prudence, and jealousy of Austria, would ensure the neutrality of Prussia, and it must be admitted that the sympathies of England with Italy would modify the national inclination to oppose the aggrandizement of France. If NAPOLEON III. is rash enough to consider that it is for his interest to go to war, no combination of enemies, of allies, and of neutrals, could offer him a fairer prospect of success, and yet it is difficult to believe that the peace of the world is to be disturbed by a wanton aggression. Mythological critics account for the origin of the most plausible legends by their inherent symmetry and probability; and when an ingenious speculator has devised a promising game, he takes but a trifling step to the conclusion that it will be played accordingly. In council and action there is fortunately a longer interval between the conception of a scheme as possible and its practical accomplishment.

There can be no doubt that vague hopes of French intervention are prevalent in Northern Italy, or that corresponding uneasiness is felt on the German side of the Alps. The *Austrian Military Gazette* has discovered a menace to Lombardy in the negotiations between France and Switzerland for the purchase of the Valley of Dappes, on the western slope of the Jura. At this point the Canton of Vaud projects with an acute angle into the adjacent territory of France, and the acquisition of the pass would shorten by some miles the passage between the neighbouring departments of the Jura and the Ain. The Vienna journal is mistaken in supposing that the proximity of France to Geneva would be in any manner affected by the success of this infinitesimal negotiation. The French frontier has always approached within three or four miles of the city, and the railway, by which troops would ordinarily be despatched, leaves the disputed valley far to the left. At the worst, Switzerland and Piedmont are interposed between the passes of the Jura and the plains of Lombardy, so that the additional facilities of invasion would correspond to the advantage of cutting off the angle of the South-Eastern Railway at Redhill, in a journey from Dover to Glasgow.

Other grounds for the existing alarm are less imaginary. The Austrians are naturally irritated by the blustering language of the Parisian journals; and the King of SARDINIA is reported, though on questionable authority, to have warned his officers at a recent review to be in readiness if they should have the opportunity of smelling powder in the spring. It is reasonably assumed that his Government would not provoke a collision with Austria without previous assurances of the immediate support of France. The contingent assistance, however, which makes Sardinia formidable, renders her policy dependent on the convenience of her indispensable ally. Whatever may be the policy of the EMPEROR, he will certainly not commit to a minor Power the responsibility of commencing a war which may probably become European. A declaration of hostilities at Turin would be virtually dated from Paris, and friends and enemies would look to France as the undoubted principal in the war. The most marked indication of hostile purposes on the part of the French Government consists in the silent increase of the numbers of the army by the full quota of the conscription of 1857. It is uncertain, however, whether the augmentation is a precaution, a menace, or a result of the Imperial fancy for playing with soldiers. All crowned heads seem to be affected with a mania for drilling and reviewing, and the French army, as the most complete of military playthings, constantly requires fresh improvements and additions. When a member of the Yacht Club lengthens his vessel or alters her rig, it is always doubtful whether he is projecting a cruise to America, or merely indulging his taste for naval architecture.

The real danger, whether it is great or small, is unfortunately inseparable from the position of Austria in Italy. There is no other direction in which an aggressive Power could direct its forces without the risk of provoking the general resistance of Europe. In other quarters, the independence of Austria would be guaranteed by England, but the addition of Lombardy to the kingdom of Sardinia could scarcely fail to meet with popular approval. On the other hand, it may be doubted whether the commencement of an unnecessary war would conduce to the interest of Sardinia or of France. The weaker ally might overrun and possibly retain Northern Italy, but the KING would inevitably lose the most ancient possession of his house. LAMARTINE declared, on be-

half of the Republic, in 1848, that France would not allow Sardinia to become a Power of the first rank without securing to herself the material guarantee of Savoy, and the heir of NAPOLEON is not likely to be more disinterested or less ostensibly patriotic than the sentimental orator. The King of SARDINIA is a manly and resolute Prince, who would never willingly postpone the interests of his country to the policy of foreigners; but in a contest with Austria, conducted by the aid of a French alliance, he must sink into an auxiliary who would be dependent during the war, and who might perhaps not be consulted on the conclusion of a peace. It is at least possible that, after a doubtful campaign, the more powerful confederate might relinquish the acquisitions of Sardinia on condition of retaining his own. From the dawn of modern history, Italy has suffered from German oppression, but it has never been helped to independence or to prosperity by the emulous interference of France.

The imprudence of a warlike policy on the part of the French Government is still more obvious. Notwithstanding the encouraging array of allies and neutrals, the commencement of strife is always like the letting out of waters. The first step of a French soldier over the frontier would put an end to the English alliance, and terminate the internal jealousies of the German States. Prussia might remain passive from a fear of being crushed between France and Russia, but her armies would assemble on the Rhine and on the frontier of Poland, and the wishes of the population would be unanimously favourable to Austria. During the troubles of 1848, Germany, though divided on all other questions, felt a common sympathy in the struggles and victories of RADETSKY; and it was well known that if CHARLES ALBERT had ventured to blockade Trieste, the Frankfort Government was ready to declare war and to reinforce Austria with the whole Federal army. The same national feeling might offer serious impediments to the success of a French expedition in Italy. It is unnecessary to dwell on the obvious complications which must result from the relations of the Papal and Imperial Governments. Rome, while it exists under the Protectorate of France, is the open and cordial ally of Austria; yet at the same time the POPE is secure from a repetition of the treatment which his predecessor and ecclesiastical namesake experienced from the First NAPOLEON. A French Commander in Italy would have to raise up Lombardy with one hand, while he kept down the Legations with the other, and native patriots would be puzzled by a liberator who was forced by domestic considerations to maintain the weakest and the worst of Italian Governments. It is fortunate that in modern times war is the most difficult and the most unprofitable of undertakings. The expense, the danger, and the odium of the project vaguely imputed to France more than outweigh the possible advantages which might seem to countenance the recent rumours.

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT IN PRUSSIA.

THE prospects of Constitutional Government in Prussia are perhaps not the less hopeful on account of the anomalies which disturb the inauguration of a Parliamentary system. The MINISTER of the INTERIOR and the PRINCE REGENT himself have issued public manifestoes for the express purpose of denouncing all exaggerated anticipations, and the inconsistency of these documents with English notions of freedom may probably furnish a negative test of their conformity with Prussian opinion. The phenomenon of King, Lords, and Commons, with Ministerial responsibility, appearing in any foreign country, would be a sufficient proof that liberty had only been introduced as an exotic; for the native growth will always be modified by the climate, the soil, and the character of the preceding crop. The REGENT, in language which is probably intelligible to his countrymen, announces that in the improvements which are to be introduced there must be no question of breaking with the Past, and he might have added that, whatever may be the intention of Reformers, the Past cannot be broken with. The legislators of the French Revolution endeavoured to reverse and contradict all principles which they found in operation, but they confirmed and strengthened the centralization which had been the bane of the Monarchy, and they forgot to provide those securities for personal freedom which none of their successors have attempted to supply. The Prince of PRUSSIA wisely desires to connect the innovations which may be deemed necessary with the historical

institutions of the State, and it is not surprising that he should use language which Englishmen may regard as involving unseemly dictation on the part of the Crown. That practical freedom may take root, it is above all things desirable that the Chambers should acquire the habit of acting harmoniously with the Government, and at the same time of making their own co-operation indispensable. The Parliaments which passed bills of attainder and confiscation at the command of HENRY VIII. were unconsciously extending the privileges which controlled and overthrew the subsequent despotism of the STUARTS. A Parliament of theorists might refuse to follow out a popular and rational policy because the Prince who invites their assistance seems to limit by anticipation the freedom of their decisions; but their business is not to vindicate constitutional decorum, but to accustom the nation to govern itself through its chosen representatives. A turbulent faction, interrupting the course of public business, would supply the Crown with a reason or an excuse for reverting to the exercise of its own irresponsible authority, and there can be little doubt that, in the event of a collision, the Executive would prove too strong for the Legislature. It is much better that all further rights which may be claimed by the Parliament or by the nation should be gradually won by prudence and perseverance, than that they should be granted in a lump through the condescending favour of the Crown.

The electors seem to have done their part by the choice of a liberal and moderate Assembly. By compulsion or of their own accord, the bunglers of 1848 have stood aloof from the present contest; and if the Rights of Man are introduced into the discussions of the Assembly, the substitution of Utopian balderdash for business will be in direct contravention of the wishes of the constituency. The Prussian nation has probably repented equally of the follies of ten years since and of the reaction which they rendered possible or necessary. No other Continental country contains so many thoughtful, educated, and conscientious patriots; but the higher portion of the middle classes was ostracized during the revolutionary disturbances, and its aspirations have been treated with contempt by the MANTEUFFEL Ministry and by the rival Camarilla. If it is true that the FLOTTWELL circular has increased the strength of the Royalist Opposition, the Government will probably derive additional strength from the necessity of leaning on Liberal support. It was under similar circumstances that the Charter under LOUIS XVIII. took firm root in France. When Royalists act through Parliamentary combinations, and Governments resent the avowal of despotic principles, both parties practically concur in the establishment of a constitutional system. On the whole, the intelligence of the nation is fairly represented in the Assembly, and the immediate policy of the majority is probably expressed in the allocation which the PRINCE REGENT has addressed to his new Cabinet.

It is remarkable that the most prominent subjects of interest in Prussia seem to relate to religious controversies; and although the interference of the Crown may appear anomalous or questionable, the Parliament will probably be ready to give effect to the Royal recommendations. The High Church Lutherans, who enjoyed the special favour of the KING, are in the utmost degree unpopular in the country, and the rehabilitation of the State orthodoxy, as established by FREDERICK WILLIAM III., will be equally agreeable to the official class and to the country at large. The REGENT declares that there shall be strict equality between Protestant and Catholic, and it may seem a hardship to his own confession that it should be exceptionally subjected to the direct interference of the State; but in Prussia, as elsewhere, consistency gives way to popular feeling and to circumstances. The Government, having no power to control the doctrine or discipline of Rome, naturally leaves its Catholic subjects to regulate their own ecclesiastical affairs; but the Protestant establishment was instituted in its present form by the father of the KING and of the REGENT. The union of Calvinists and Lutherans was externally accomplished at the bidding of the Crown, and as it still exists, it may be presumed that it was not altogether intolerable to the amalgamated congregations. A far milder claim of supremacy than that which is now put forward by the Government caused the disruption of the Scottish Kirk during the present generation, but the doctrines which are traditionally sacred to the peasantry of Scotland associate themselves in Prussia only with the affectations of a pedantic Court. The repression of so-called hypocrisy seems scarcely to belong either to a King or a legislative assembly, but an appeal to popular

prejudices is a proof of the sincerity with which the REGENT undertakes to rely on the support of the nation.

The Chambers may perhaps listen less eagerly to the demand for additional expenditure to promote the efficiency of the army, and yet there is no institution in the country so closely identified with the welfare, and even with the existence, of the nation. As the Prince of Prussia truly observes, the greatness of the Monarchy originated in the development of its military power. The neglect and mismanagement which arrived at a climax in 1807 were, for the time, fatal in their results, and the REGENT is probably aware from personal experience that there was a risk of similar disasters before the disgraceful submission of Olmütz at the beginning of 1851. The national pride was deeply wounded by the pusillanimity of the KING in the dispute with Austria, and by the inaction which from 1854 to 1856 excluded Prussia from all share in European councils. The Chambers will be prudent in seconding the patriotic designs of the REGENT even at the cost of some additional burden to their constituents.

It may seem a paradox to say that at the present moment the friends of freedom ought rather to desire taxation for its own sake, as a security for the continuance of Parliamentary Government. The Chamber has hitherto in theory held the purse-strings, though it has made little use of its power. The silly demagogues of the revolutionary Assembly, with the characteristic ineptitude of their school, played their last card first, and played it wrong, by refusing all supplies to the Crown. The Government gladly accepted the challenge, by applying the technical charge of treason to brawlers already condemned by national opinion for their attempt to inaugurate anarchy. The rights of a representative Assembly on its trial cannot be more absurdly strained than by showing that they are incompatible with the maintenance of public order. HAMPTON would have hesitated to resist the payment of his quota if the continued existence of society had depended on the immediate collection of ship-money; but a modern Continental democrat hesitates at nothing except the sacrifice of some chimerical crotchet. The control of a Parliament over finance, and consequently over the entire policy of the country, is most easily established at the moment when it becomes necessary to increase the national expenditure. The Crown seems to have acquired a sort of vested right in imposts which have long formed a part of its revenue, but new or recent taxes depend in practice, as well as in theory, on the consent of the representative assembly which granted them. FREDERICK WILLIAM III. promised never to increase the public debt without the consent of an elected Chamber; and, although he never fulfilled his political pledges by granting a Parliamentary constitution, he steadily abstained from incurring the further breach of faith which would have been involved in the contraction of a loan. In short, it may be repeated that it is the first duty of the Prussian Assembly to render its permanent aid indispensable to the Crown. The large revenues arising from the Royal domains are at present exempt from Parliamentary control, but the REGENT expressly declares that new taxes will be requisite for the public service, and those who vote the supplies will soon be in a position to demand an account of the expenditure.

Moderate Liberals in Germany, as well as in all other parts of the Continent, have discovered by painful experience that freedom is not to be attained by imitating the example of France. There is now perhaps some danger that, in selecting England as their model, they may insist on too servile a copy of the original. The supremacy of Parliament has been established by a long series of contests and of changes, and it is absurd to suppose that it can at once be transferred to a country emerging from the state of absolute monarchy. When a German Assembly has got rid of passports, and pared the talons of the police, it will be time to raise the question of a responsible Ministry representing the will of the Parliamentary majority. The REGENT may perhaps be justified in asserting that party government is at present ill suited to Prussia; but when representative institutions have acquired permanent vitality, their results will not depend on the will or opinion of any ruler.

TRAVELLERS' POLITICS.

MRS. TROLLOPE once wrote a book in which she described the foreign travels of a vulgar English family. There was the usual brute of a father, the fat, manœuvring mother, the young gent of a son, and the daughters, whose good looks were the stock-in-trade of the party. A novelist generally puts the paint on thick, and Mrs. Trollope found it easier to magnify than to photograph English peculiarities. But she dwelt so strongly

and so frequently on the noted vulgarities of the English abroad, that we must believe they were at one time sufficiently prominent. But either the illusions of the Continent have vanished, and the heiresses of Wapping no longer think they can hunt down a Russian prince by dining at a *table-d'hôte*, or else the good sense and education of the nation have advanced, and a greater frequency of communication has rubbed off some of our insular eccentricities. When once we have got away from the towns of the French Coast, and from one or two Rhine watering-places, the English, taken as a whole, strike an observer as quite equal in manners and in the good sense of social intercourse to the travellers of any other nation. What is remarkable in English people who have been some time abroad, is not vulgarity and pretentiousness, but a certain un-English tone of conversation and habit of thought. They seem neither to belong to the Continent nor to England. They have a pride in their country, and a fine consciousness of superiority, but their opinions on morals, religion, and politics are singularly unlike those which pervade the society they have left at home. We might think that they had gained wisdom and experience by seeing actually what in England we only talk about, and that their minds were enlarged, not warped, were it not that a fatuity of illogical positiveness marks all their emphatically pronounced judgments. They tell you that they know a great deal about France, and that the Empire is exactly the thing wanted. You object that all the honestest and ablest Frenchmen think differently, and they are satisfied to reply that they know they are right. So, too, they will tell you that all the poor in a Catholic country are well off. You point to a group of lazy, vermin-eaten beggars clamouring for a farthing, and they insist that this is the state to which the inhabitants of the country prefer being reduced. Let these same people get back for a year or two to London, or to an English county, and they will quite agree that a military despotism is essentially demoralizing, and that promiscuous relief pauperizes and degrades the poor. Why does a change of scene alter convictions to which Englishmen in England cling so firmly?

The main reason is a curious one. It is that Englishmen are overwhelmed with the fact that Continental institutions and manners exist. They land on the Continent with so fixed a sense of the greatness and freedom of England that the crumbling empires and priest-ridden peoples of Europe seem to them unrealities, half ludicrous, half simply non-existing. They can understand that there should be excellent cooking at Paris, fine scenery in Switzerland, and antiquities in Italy, but the structure of society seems to them necessarily frail or fictitious. But they find the reality much greater than they expected. They see how visibly Empire presents itself everywhere. Even a passing traveller feels how great a thing a great Government is. He sees everything ordered in a particular fashion, he finds thousands of fine-looking men engaged in carrying on the machinery of authority—he perceives that everywhere the government is present. Then, if he protracts his stay, he is apt to feel this more and more. He appreciates the complexity of the system—he follows the ramifications of the network which encompasses the civil life of the community—he feels himself to be bound within the circle that presses on all his neighbours. And this sensation begets the thought that he is in contact with something great, permanent, and significant. His political convictions give way before the temptation of the facts around him, just as the convictions of modern St. Antonies are apt to give way before the temptations of living daughters of Eve. Of course a strong-minded man will say to himself that he is under this temptation, and must call strength to his aid to act as a counterpoise to fact—that history teaches that military despotisms can only be durable if the nation is utterly degraded—and that the machinery he sees about him will be happy to obey any hand that can get hold of the wires. But most travellers are not strong-minded. They cannot resist the influence of the moment. They are unable to judge otherwise than they see. A traveller perhaps crosses into Lombardy full of the most ardent love of liberty, and a generous desire for Italian independence. But he finds that the Austrian police are very civil to him, that the country looks very rich and the people happy, and that the Austrian officers are a very handsome and pleasant set of men. Theoretically he is as desirous of Italian independence as ever, but practically a sensation creeps over him that the desire for liberty is only a dream, while here is the fact, and not ostensibly a bad or a disagreeable fact. He stays in the country for some time, occupying himself with the many things which Lombardo-Venetia has to offer to the educated traveller; and when an English friend comes out fresh from the living presence and free play of English liberty, he is surprised to find that the Continental resident thinks Italy may very well wait, and that manifest destiny means the northern barbarians to keep their hold on the rich plains of the peninsula.

The opinion of Englishmen when abroad is also greatly influenced by their notorious habit of deprecating their own country. Partly, this arises from the love of criticising or grumbling—which can scarcely be wanting where personal liberty reposes on individual freedom—and partly from an honest wish to be fair at all hazards, and to make a generous allowance for those with whom we disagree. It might seem as if this habit could scarcely be indulged when religion was at stake, and that nowhere would a Protestant be so Protestant as in a Catholic country. But the perception that there is something in Catholicism which requires to

be fairly and liberally judged—the discovery that it is at least compatible with a great amount of good—the enthusiasm awakened by the sight of any great power resting, theoretically at least, on another basis than that of material force—all these combine to make the Protestant feel that he must not pronounce a verdict too hastily. And when he once begins to hesitate, his old habit of finding fault with all that is specially his own, and his wish to act handsomely while he is about it, induce him to state opinions confidently which he is almost, if not entirely, aware will not bear investigation. For instance, he will praise indiscriminate almsgiving, or speak of the beautiful childish faith of a Catholic peasant. Put this man down to work among county neighbours in England as the guardian of a poor-law union, and he has no doubt but that the cruellest wrong that can be done to the poor is to scatter charity among them blindly. Put him in the position of a responsible teacher of young Englishmen, and he will assure them that superstition degrades while it lasts, and hardens when it ends. In England he states these propositions not as local but as general truths—not as applicable to Englishmen only, but as applicable to every one; but abroad he thinks with much less certainty, and is disgusted if, when he happens to send home and publish his wavering impressions, his prejudiced countrymen fail to acknowledge their suggestive wisdom.

It need scarcely be said that every one who lives abroad is also acted on by the particular society in which he moves; and the society in which Englishmen are apt to move is not one very well calculated to guide their opinions on Continental affairs. If they are living in a humble and economical fashion, they are likely to be thrown among the hangers-on of a second-rate town—men who see everything through the spectacles of their own petty ambition, their own personal history, and their mean personal antipathies. Or if the traveller goes into a different station of society, he will not improbably be absorbed in the whirlpool of the loose, purposeless, but splendid and imposing throng which clusters together from many different countries to one of the centres of gaiety, gambling, or health-seeking. Either these people have, and profess, as a matter of good taste, to have, no love for any discussion of serious subjects and no interest in the course of European history, or they belong to the pestilent class that thinks to rule great events by the minor diplomacies of mixed society. These are the people who believe that there will be an attack on India if a Russian Grand Duke shows a partiality for rice, and who foresee a fall in the funds if the wife of a Finance Minister fails to extract a smile from a Jew. We know from Mr. Lever's novels how devoutly an Englishman can come to believe in this sort of thing, and how grandiloquently and yet philosophically he can trumpet his discoveries to a gossiping world. But great as the influence of such society is on certain individuals, we must not overrate its importance. It is the influence that of all others we most easily recognise, and most amply allow for. The effect of the impression produced by the existence of Government machinery, and the natural habit of self-disparagement, are agents in the guidance of thought far more subtle, more imperceptible, and more powerful.

No one can be a perfect judge of another country unless he has lived there long, has known intimately the most educated and honourable society there, and has constantly kept up communication with his own country. But the persons who can do this are so few that we need not speak of them. What is really important is to compare the pretensions of two sets of people who talk of foreign countries with some claim to be heard—those who have been exposed to the influences we have named, and those who know foreign countries mainly, if not wholly, by reading the best works of the best writers who contribute to the current literature of those countries. The latter, we feel sure, ought to be trusted infinitely more readily—for they speak the thoughts of the best judges, whereas the others speak only their own crude and uninstructed notions. An Englishman who reads the *Débats*, the *Deux Mondes*, and the works of M. de Tocqueville and M. Villemain, knows far more what the Empire is worth, and what it is like, than a man who merely gossips for a dozen years on the pier of Boulogne or the shore of Dieppe. So, too, an Englishman who reads the current writings of educated Italians learns what they suffer from the presence of the foreigner, in a degree far beyond what can be learnt by a traveller who wanders about the hills of Como or the picture-galleries of Venice. And yet nothing is more common than to hear it said that "so and so has lived a long time abroad, and must be a good judge." When this is said, let two questions be asked. First, has this good judge returned to England since he pronounced his judgment, and, if so, does he adhere to it? Secondly, has he, while abroad, studied the writings and frequented the society of men occupying a position such as in England would be generally considered to give them a right to have their opinions respected? If not, he is probably less fit to judge of the real state of Continental countries, and of the relations which England ought to occupy towards them, than an Englishman is who has never crossed the Channel, but who has imbibed all the knowledge that the best foreign books and good English society can give him.

THE MARCHMONT CASE.

WE do not propose to be impressive on the case of *Marchmont v. Marchmont*. The nuptial life and experiences of this happy couple do not require to be "improved;"

and, indeed, the whole history is a very commonplace one. A Dissenting preacher, *emeritus* as his old associates are anxious to assure us—though the epithet will scarcely apply in its etymological sense—marries a rich widow. From the Apostles' days society has presented examples of the "sort which creep into houses and lead captive silly women laden," if not "with sins," with Consols. Mr. Marchmont, to do him justice, took the sours as well as the sweets of matrimony—his bargain was for better, and also for worse. The publican's widow had 50,000*l.*, but then it was secured to trustees, and the lady had certainly drawbacks. Such a pair were not wholly mismatched. The horses did not exactly step together, but they exhibited much the same breed and temper. In the polite arts of aggravation, cursing and swearing, mutual provocation, and kindred feelings of spite, selfishness, and greed, they seem to have been admirably suited. It was diamond cut diamond. According to the rather conflicting evidence, it would seem that if one was resolved to get, the other was resolved to keep, as much as possible of the common property; and in this amiable struggle much the same contributions to domestic happiness were offered on either side. We award with entire impartiality our decision that it would be difficult to conceive a couple more admirably furnished with every disqualification for the comforts of matrimony, who entered into wedlock under worse auspices, or who tried more completely and assiduously to make each other wretched. The marriage was mixed as regards the religion of its contractors, but of unmixed sordidness and impropriety; and it turned out just as badly as might have been expected from its untoward antecedents—every precaution having apparently been taken to make it unhappy. But, after all, the details of the married state of Mr. and Mrs. Marchmont are vulgar and unromantic enough. They are just of that tedious, petty, offensive character which, bad in fact, are even worse in relation. These miserable squabbles and revelations of connubial strife are not even amusing reading.

And this leads us to some larger considerations on that state of things which has made them public property. Mrs. Marchmont sues for a legal separation under the new Divorce Act, on the ground of cruelty; and the process is thus invested with a social importance which the wretched doings on which it is grounded would never have justified. Legal cruelty in causes matrimonial is a thing very hard to define. Lord Stowell, in the famous case of *Evans v. Evans*, endeavoured, with all the subtlety of a profound and conscientious mind, to limit and define the nature and degree of cruelty which would justify a separation. The case is a leading one, and it does not appear that the principles laid down by his great predecessor were disregarded by Sir C. Cresswell. But the question has been tried under new auspices—it was referred to a common jury. Whether the verdict was right or wrong, we shall not discuss; but we do not hesitate to say that a common jury is a very unfit tribunal to adjudicate what amount of domestic unhappiness and violation of domestic duty can give a claim to a judicial separation, or to settle what is cruelty on the husband's part, or to hold the balance of blame between a greedy, violent, and extortionate husband, and a provoking, irritating, and avaricious wife. Very possibly neither Mr. nor Mrs. Marchmont is so bad as the necessity of the case compels each to represent the other—very possibly the blame may be more entirely on one side than we are disposed to see it—or perhaps each may be as bad as many bystanders are inclined to think. But the exact truth, the precise amount of guilt either way, it is very difficult—almost impossible—to fix; and this because the evidence, from the nature of the case, is open to the gravest suspicion. Nobody can be trusted to give a truthful account of a series of daily quarrels, or to pronounce who is in fault in a matrimonial wrangle; and the parties concerned are the very worst of witnesses in their own cause. If such matters perplexed the calm, patient intellect of Lord Stowell, how stands the case with a common jury? In the whole subject-matter of judicial investigation, no problem is more difficult to decide than this of cruelty in a matrimonial cause; and yet a common jury has to settle it.

A correspondent of the *Times*, being, or affecting to be, an American lawyer practised in divorce cases, tells us that the new Court is breaking the marriage knot with a celerity and despatch of business—and, as is more than hinted, with a disregard of principle—astounding even to his go-ahead experience of Transatlantic cheap divorces. Be this as it may, the case of *Marchmont v. Marchmont* is not likely to reconcile him to the new Divorce Act. Mrs. Marchmont has not been married a year before she applies to be released from her uncongenial husband. Can it be doubted that, had there not been the cheap and easy tribunal, this unlucky couple would have tried to winter and summer it a little more harmoniously? And would not public and social morality have been better served had we not been introduced to the domestic furies who have sat beside this unhappy hearth? If, as the American lawyer says, the new Court only requires proof of the adultery, it is not likely to lack business; and we may add, that if the Court is equally easy in admitting proofs of cruelty, the lawyers will have no cause to complain of starvation. We can quite understand that the feminine mind is capable of irritating a husband into cruelty substantial enough to present to the maudlin sentimentality of a common jury. It is a point of honour in the twelve British jurymen to sympathize with the weaker vessel. There are many

ladies wearied enough of their lords, and repentant of a hasty and improvident bargain, who will have ingenuity enough to secure sufficient cruelty to attract a jury's sensibilities. Mrs. Marchmont had no actual danger to life or limb to produce. She says that she had her face slapped; she says that, having two thousand a-year, her husband kicked rather than kissed her out of a few hundreds; she avers that she made his place in her will contingent on his good behaviour. And she has abundant instances of her screams, her appeals to cabmen, her flights, and his curses. But if Sir John Brute is a character not without its historical parallel, the Provoked Husband exists in life more palpable than that of comedy. All we say is, that if wives wearied of their husbands find that cruelty is easily admitted in the new Court, plenty of cruelty will be proved. A clever wife can secure the legal amount without the slightest danger of experiencing the life of Griselda.

We say nothing of the higher and religious considerations involved in this matter. Irrespectively of these all sound social moralists admit that it is for the interests of society not only that the marriage bond should not be untied, but that legal separation should not be pronounced, except in the gravest emergency. It is on the greatest-happiness principle that, for others as well as (or more than) themselves, a married couple should endure a very considerable amount of discomfort, incompatibility, personal suffering, and distress, and yet should continue to live together as man and wife. No light amount of quarrelling, provocation, and mutual strife—strife about tempers, strife about money, strife about mutual tastes and feelings—ought to be entertained by a Court of Divorce. It is possible that, in the case of Marchmont v. Marchmont, this amount may have exceeded the tolerable and to be tolerated burden. But it is a very serious responsibility to admit this. A family is to be kept together at almost any hazard save that of positive danger to life and limb. We ought at least to be suspicious of all alleged cruelty short of positive personal violence. If the Divorce Act permits suits which would have been impossible under the old law, it remains to be seen whether society will gain by this facility of matrimonial plaints. Among the least dangers is that of parading domestic strifes. The strongest objection to the action for *crim. con.* was the publicity given to disgusting evidence. Yet the present law not only does not relieve us from this, but multiplies the occasions for such evidence; and, in addition, it invites what is perhaps more prejudicial to public morals—the minute and careful history, as in this offensive case, of the steps by which married people, tormenting and self-tormented without the least attempt at mutual forbearance and charity, can plague and worry each other into a judicial separation. If the Divorce Act is responsible for the Marchmont case—and if, stimulated by the plaintiff's success, other married couples, who under the old law would have kept their domestic broils to themselves, proceed to extremities with an eye to this relief—the boon to society will be more than questionable. We add, for the sake of all parties directly or remotely concerned, the famous exordium of Lord Stowell's judgment in *Evans v. Evans*:—

The humanity of the Court has been loudly and repeatedly invoked. Humanity is the second virtue of courts, but undoubtedly the first is justice. If it were a question of humanity simply, and of humanity which confined its views merely to the happiness of the present parties, it would be a question easily decided upon first impressions. Everybody must feel a wish to sever those who wish to live separate from each other, who cannot live together with any degree of harmony, and consequently with any degree of happiness; but my situation does not allow me to indulge the feeling, much less the *first* feelings, of an individual. The law has said that married persons shall not be legally separated upon the mere disinclination of one or both to cohabit together. The disinclination must be founded upon reasons which the law approves, and it is my duty to see whether those reasons exist in the present case.

To vindicate the policy of the law is no necessary part of the office of a judge; but if it were, it would not be difficult to show that the law in this respect has acted with its usual wisdom and humanity, with that true wisdom, and that real humanity that regards the general interests of mankind. For though in particular cases, the repugnance of the law to dissolve the obligations of matrimonial cohabitation may operate with great severity upon individuals, yet it must be carefully remembered that the general happiness of the married life is secured by its indissolubility. When people understand that they *must* live together, except for a very few reasons known to the law, they learn to soften by mutual accommodation that yoke which they know they cannot shake off; they become good husbands and good wives, from the necessity of remaining husbands and wives; for necessity is a powerful master in teaching the duties which it imposes. If it were once understood that upon mutual disgust married persons might be legally separated, many couples, who now pass through the world with mutual comfort, with attention to their common offspring, and to the moral order of civil society, might have been at this moment living in a state of mutual unkindness—in a state of estrangement from their common offspring—and in a state of the most licentious and unreserved immorality. In this case, as in many others, the happiness of some individuals must be sacrificed to the greater and more general good.

ST. PAUL'S ON SUNDAY EVENING.

MR. SPURGEON, it is said, has not been able to retrieve his waning popularity by those apostolic epistles which he has addressed to the faithful from his sick room. He is not unlikely to be extinguished by the superior attractions of St. Paul's on Sunday Evening. Nor has the Church of England cause to regret that the stimulant to its dormant energies has been supplied by the galvanic battery of the Surrey Music Hall. When some ten thousand persons are content to wait in the November blasts

of that breeziest of all breezy places, St. Paul's Churchyard, for two or three hours on a cold, damp evening, for the sake of a service and a sermon, there is that sort of religious sentiment—or at any rate that amount of interest in what, if it is not religion, is closely connected with religion—which the Church of England may be thankful is not altogether diverted from the old grooves of a national religious profession. We should be very sorry to compare such a person as Mr. Spurgeon with John Wesley, but the authorities of the Church are wiser in our generation than to repeat the unfortunate policy which, in the case of the Methodists, turned a body of constitutional appellants into a revolt and a schism. St. Paul's has been popularized under the combined influence and example of Spurgeon and Exeter Hall; and the fact being so, it is just as well to admit it, and at the same time to see how far the source of instigation or compulsion which has driven Bishops and Deans into the necessity of recognising popular tendencies may influence the future of these popular services. That they are a much more serious innovation on religious habit than the mere opening of a large and useless ecclesiastical area for two or three hours on a Sunday Evening we must at once see.

At present, we cannot consider these services as religious exercises except indirectly and remotely. They do not fulfil the avowed and original object of supplying the working classes with services in the notorious deficiency of Church accommodation; for they are attended by the middle classes as a Sunday lounge, partly by habitual church-goers, and partly by those who, on the ordinary principle which attracts a crowd, go simply because there is a crowd. A crowd, a popular preacher, and an innovation, are quite inducements enough to throng St. Paul's, apart from the very natural curiosity to see how the dome looks under the influence of gaslight. Yet even if the matter ended here, as in the case of most of the congregation it will end, and if "the working classes" do not attend at all, we are not prepared to say—as religious people generally will say—that the services are a failure or a mistake. It is complained that very few treat the Sunday Evening Service as a religious affair at all. It is further complained that if the people do not rush and scramble into the Cathedral, and fight at the doors as at a theatre, it is only because the committee very properly opened the doors very early, and allowed the first comers to be first served; but in all other respects old-fashioned Churchmen say that in these special services the popular rather than the ecclesiastical view prevails. It is, we are told, an audience rather than a congregation; and the people assist, rather than worship. Few kneel, and it is only a minority who, after the English fashion, perform even that odd invocation to their hatter which passes for a prayer among us. Small talk, criticism, anticipation, and salutations, while away the hours between five and seven; and if good sense and good feeling have abstained from introducing newspapers into a cathedral, as in Mr. Spurgeon's tabernacle, we fear that the devotional frame of mind is as absent from one as from the other. All this may be true, and these drawbacks may exist; but we must remember that it is only, under a particular aspect, the very same thing which presents itself in all other communions. Religion must take a popular aspect. The same objection of irreverence applies to all popular religion, and a certain cast of the theatrical is present in all forms of the popular religion. The masses like it, and look for it somewhere. There is as much and as little of devotional feeling in a Roman Catholic procession, or in a Dissenters' revival meeting, as in the St. Paul's and Westminster Services. In either case there may be, and probably is, an element, however small, of real religion, but these exceptional and extraordinary services are intended to be other than human nature's daily spiritual food. They are the Protestant form of popular religion; and they must be taken with whatever amount of good or evil attends any other sort of religious excitement or even religious amusement. We may make up our minds to it that the crowds who flock to these services will attend them for the most part as an amusement. Whenever religion attempts to grapple with the whole of society it must present a popular, smiling, and even amusing side. This was not Lord Shaftesbury's view in establishing the Exeter Hall Services, but this is what the mob takes them for; and this is the aspect, in spite of the intentions of those above, which presents itself to those below. The Church of England has been stiff and pedantic in addressing itself to the popular element. It has forgotten society's claim to be interested as well as instructed. Men will have a stimulating form of religion; but images, and processions, and incense, and fine vestments are not to our taste. Sermons and crowded benches—to see and to be seen—placards and public meetings—a good speech and a well-known orator—something to criticise and to report in the newspapers—these are our national taste. If we can get this in a religious form, it is our English form of popular religion. St. Paul's on Sunday evening is this; and it will be popular. But it is a new thing in the Church of England, and we must take it for what it is worth—for nothing better, if for nothing worse. It is not a high form of religion—it is rather a low one; but it is something real and substantial. The craving and want exist; and the Church is right to attempt to meet it. But it is of no use to take it for other than it is; and it is a delusion to view the thing as a lower-class movement, or a special boon to the poor. It is a middle-class movement, and represents and addresses the English middle-class religionism with all its drawbacks.

But it may have results unforeseen and important. In a London cathedral the narrow sectarianism of Exeter Hall is impossible. The preachers must be taken from the extant Church of England, and must reproduce its various forms of thought; and in this great collision and comparison of minds, we have sufficient confidence in intellect to be assured that the less thoughtful and reflective school of religious teaching will not become the most popular. It is something, too, to habituate the middle-class intelligence to even the moderate amount of æsthetic beauty which a large and noble building such as St. Paul's—noble, at least, as a skeleton—presents under the conditions of a crowd, lights, and a choir admirable for volume and precision. This, at any rate, is a solid gain. Nor is it of small social importance that by such a movement the Church of England, the true asylum for liberal thought, and the best safeguard against the religious intolerance of Rome and the equally dangerous bigotry of Dissent, will acquire a hold on the middle classes, where hitherto she has been the weakest. Indirectly we may reasonably hope that these services will benefit religion, and, in however small degree, religious people may entertain hope, if not confidence in the experiment. Many of the objections urged against the special services may be obviated by judgment on the part of the authorities, and one fear—that of emptying the City churches—is at least premature. The wave of sermon seekers soon overflowed the scanty provision of the Cathedral, and the silent echoes of St. Boniface in Fish-street, and St. Cyprian in Doctors' Commons, were on Sunday evening awakened by crowded congregations. One curious result of opening St. Paul's is actually to fill the City churches. And since the experiment may already be considered a success, we trust that the public will show its appreciation of the spirit in which it has been made by contributing to the funds which are necessary not only for the great expenses of these special services, but for that large scheme of completing the decoration of St. Paul's which has been very properly engrafted upon it. The present arrangement and fittings are of course only temporary; and we make no doubt that, under the influence of Mr. Penrose's good taste, the scanty stiff curtains and sordid scaffolding will give place to something more dignified in material and more ecclesiastical in feeling and purpose.

MATTERS OF FACT.

ON matters of opinion it is no use carrying controversy beyond a certain point, for a discussion does not become more convincing when it begins to be tedious. To such subjects the legal maxim applies, *interest reipublice ut sit finis litium*. Having expressed at some length our views on the subject of the visit of Lords Palmerston and Clarendon to Compiègne, we are not solicitous to prolong an argument which is sufficiently exhausted, or to wrangle with those whom we are not simple enough to expect that we shall convince.

A dispute on matters of fact is a different thing. Accuracy of statement is, or ought to be, the first point of honour in public writing. No journal can afford to have that which is the groundwork of its influence impeached, from whatever quarter the accusation may proceed. It is for this reason alone that we think it necessary to accept the challenge which the *Scotsman* has addressed to us. The *Scotsman*, in replying to our article of last week, endeavours to fix upon us an inaccuracy, which, if it were capable of being established, we admit would be wholly unpardonable. It says—

The measure which the *Saturday Review* alleges was "dictated by the French Emperor to the English Cabinet" was resolved upon, and began to be prepared at least six days before the French Government made any communication on the subject.

If this proposition were capable of being made good, we do not deny its materiality. We are, however, in a position to show that, on the part of our contemporary, it is either a gross misstatement or an incredible blunder, according as he elects to accept the alternative of ignorance or disingenuousness.

The first avowal of the *Scotsman*, a fortnight ago, was that the Conspiracy Bill was "not even asked for" by the French Government. This singular statement led us to express a doubt whether our contemporary could ever have had access to the celebrated Walewski despatch. It is sufficient to quote from that document the following passage:—

Her Britannic Majesty's Government can assist us in averting it, by affording us a guarantee which no State can refuse to a neighbouring State, and which we are authorized to expect from an ally.

It is true that the despatch abstains from specifying the particular measure to be adopted; but a more direct request, or rather demand, that something should be done, it is difficult to conceive. If any further proof than the mere quotation of these words were wanting to demonstrate that a demand was actually made, we find it in the following passage of the speech delivered by Lord Clarendon in the House of Lords on March 1st:—

At the time that M. de Persigny placed in my hands the despatch of Count Walewski, he informed me that the Government of the Emperor had felt it to be their duty to address communications to the Governments of the countries neighbouring to France, where refugees habitually congregate, inviting their attention to any measures that might be necessary for the prevention of these murderous conspiracies; and that in the despatch addressed to him for communication to her Majesty's Government, the most studious care had been taken not to indicate any measure which might be adopted here, but to

avoid the use of any expression which might in the slightest degree wound the susceptibility of the British people.

This sufficiently shows that the document presented by M. de Persigny was the same in substance, though possibly less peremptory in terms, which had been addressed to Belgium and other countries on the occasion of Orsini's *attentat*. In what light Lord Clarendon regarded it is obvious enough, for he thinks it necessary both to tell the French Ambassador what he will not do and what he will do to satisfy his requisition:—

I said it was a question whether the law was as complete and stringent as it might be, but that the whole subject had been referred to the law officers of the Crown, under whose consideration it then was; and I moreover told M. de Persigny that I had myself the day before written to the Attorney-General, inviting attention to certain points, and requesting an early opinion from the law officers.

A singular proceeding, certainly, if the fact were that the particular Bill afterwards introduced into Parliament had "been resolved on at least six days before."

The statement, therefore, that an alteration of the English law was "not even asked for," is one which is wholly contrary to the fact. Indeed, the *Scotsman* seems to have been conscious that it would have so much difficulty in supporting its original avowal, that it resorts to the not very ingenious device of pretending that it had said something altogether different. It wishes to have it believed that the original statement which we contravened was that "the Bill was resolved on and prepared before a request of any kind was received from the French Government." It is unnecessary to observe that this is a very different thing. But passing by this not very creditable subterfuge, we are perfectly prepared to join issue on its amended avowal. In direct opposition to the statement of the *Scotsman*, we are prepared to maintain that the Bill was not "prepared," nor even "resolved on," before the delivery of the Walewski despatch. We shall prove it from the authority to which we have appealed, viz., the words of Lord Clarendon himself. From the passage which we have already quoted it abundantly appears that the Bill was neither prepared nor resolved on on the 21st of January, when M. de Persigny read to Lord Clarendon the French despatch, for he says that the question of the sufficiency of the law was "still under the consideration of the law officers."

But this appears still more distinctly from another passage, where Lord Clarendon is giving his reasons for not having answered the Walewski despatch as soon as it was received:—

We could not engage that a measure for the better prevention or greater punishment of such offences should be submitted to the consideration of Parliament, for we did not then know whether the law officers might not report against any alteration of the existing law. In short, we could have written nothing at that time which would not have invited a rejoinder, and I accordingly suggested to my noble friend at the head of the Government, that it might be advisable to rest satisfied with my verbal communication to Count Persigny. I said I thought it would be better to wait for the report of the law officers; and that if any measure was sanctioned by Parliament, then would be the time to explain to the French Government what the law really was, and how it would be applied.

We commenced by absolving the candour of our contemporary at the expense of his information, but inasmuch as from a long quotation we can hardly doubt that he must have read Lord Clarendon's speech, we are at a loss how to reconcile with a due regard for veracity of statement his positive assertion that "the Bill was resolved on and prepared" at least six days before the Walewski despatch.

Lord Clarendon has given us the means of fixing with very great accuracy the period at which the Bill was really "resolved on." When it was prepared is not so easy to say. But we will undertake to affirm that the Bill was not "resolved on" till more than a week had elapsed after the receipt of the Walewski despatch. This date is fixed by the "communications" which Lord Clarendon tells us he was in the habit of making "daily" to Lord Cowley. They are of great importance, because, though private letters, they were in fact—as their author tells us—intended to be communicated to the French Government. These are the words of Lord Clarendon:—

Count Walewski's despatch was not answered, but the French Government was not left in ignorance of our views. I wrote in great detail, though privately, to her Majesty's Ambassador at Paris as to what we could not do.

On the 21st January I wrote to Lord Cowley:—

"M. de Persigny brought me to-day a despatch from Walewski, which had been seen and approved by the Emperor. It was, I think, very moderate in tone, much more so, I am sure, *mutatis mutandis*, than ours would have been."

On the 23rd January I wrote:—

"The refugee question has been discussed in every possible form, and I may say with truth that there has been an earnest desire to do something which will both clear the country from unjust imputations, and, at the same time, give some satisfaction to public opinion in France, but the difficulties, when one comes to the practical point what that something shall be, are beyond imagination great."

Is it true that at the time this despatch was penned the Bill which the Government intended to introduce was "resolved on and prepared?" If so, it is singular that Lord Clarendon should insist on the difficulty of knowing what to do. After this we have no further insight into the private communications for a whole week, after the lapse of which Lord Clarendon says:—

On the 2nd of February I wrote:—

"A Bill is to be introduced when Parliament meets which will make conspiracy to murder felony, and you may rely upon it that if the Bill passes it will be amply sufficient for the purpose."

Can anything be possibly plainer than that Lord Clarendon is here announcing for the first time to Lord Cowley, and through him to the French Government, the measures on which the Government had just resolved, and which were not determined upon when he wrote to him on the previous day? It must therefore have been at least a week after the receipt of the Walewski despatch before the Government had resolved upon the introduction of the Conspiracy Bill. We feel how tedious it is to have to establish at such length points which, to persons of ordinary intelligence, and with the means of information at their disposal, must appear abundantly clear; but the reasoning powers of a Scotch editor who is indisposed to conviction seem not to be of a very tractable quality. However, we hope for the future that the ingenuity of the *Scotsman* will be able to discover some better excuse for the friends whose sympathies it shares with Louis Napoleon than a pretext so little reconcileable with the facts as that the Conspiracy Bill was "resolved on and prepared" before the arrival of the Walewski despatch.

Such an exposure of the ignorance and inaccuracy of our critic in his own statements might dispense us from any elaborate defence of ours. We are perfectly prepared, however, to maintain the strict accuracy of our assertion, "that the late Minister avowed that his Bill was founded on the allegation of M. Walewski, that 'English legislation favoured assassination'—a statement which Lord Clarendon, in his place in the House of Lords, declared himself wholly unable to deny."

The *Scotsman*, with a density which we pay it the compliment of believing to be affected, pretends to think that the statement, which we affirmed that Lord Clarendon declared himself unable to deny, was that the Bill was based on the despatch. Yet a more candid grammarian might have perceived that what we blamed Lord Clarendon for professing himself unable to deny was the allegation of M. Walewski, that "English legislation favoured assassination." What we referred to were the following words of Lord Clarendon, which must always remain a blot on his public career:—

It would not have been so easy as is imagined, to answer Count Walewski's despatch, because to answer it properly we ought to have been able to contradict his statements; but his statements could not be contradicted, for the simple reason that they were true.

We did not require to be reminded by the *Scotsman*, that after the Government had been ejected for their tameness in not replying to an insulting despatch, Lord Clarendon thought it advisable to insist that the "despatch had nothing to do with the Bill." But it is not by what men say after the event that their motives are best judged. A far sounder opinion may be formed from their language before they are conscious how the result may affect them. Did the Government, during the debate in the House of Commons, pretend that the despatch had nothing to do with the Bill? On the contrary, Sir G. Grey, speaking for the Government, gave as their reason for not answering the despatch, that it was impossible to reply to it until the Bill was passed; but he promised that after it was passed the despatch should then be answered. These are his words in the debate of February 19th:—

Her Majesty's Government did look into the state of the law, and we thought that it did not enable us to state that our law was free altogether from the charge of favouring designs and plans of this nature. . . . The French Government, in their despatch, left it to her Majesty's Government to consider whether they could take any steps for removing any defects in our law upon this subject. We felt that if, upon inquiry, we should discover any defect in the law of this country which might favour the commission of crimes of this sort, we ought to propose a change in the law. We did consider the matter, and we have now submitted to Parliament a Bill. . . . It is impossible, until a change is made in our law on this subject, to answer this despatch of Count Walewski by a positive declaration that our law is in a satisfactory state; but by assenting to the second reading of this Bill, we shall evince our determination to remedy the defect.

What is this but to say, as Mr. Walpole well put it, that the Bill was in fact the answer to the despatch? But if any doubt could remain as to whether or not it was avowed that the Bill was founded on the despatch, we should think it might be removed by the following passage from the speech of the Attorney-General:—

The French Minister having invited the attention of this Government to the state of the law of England, the despatch concludes by words which, I think, are indicative of the spirit in which it is written, namely—"France trusts entirely to the good-will and conscientious feeling of the British nation to take such measures as may be necessary under the circumstances." It was from a conviction that that appeal would not be made in vain that these enactments have been embodied in this Bill.

The argument of Lord Palmerston at the close of the debate was founded on the same view of the relation of the Bill to the despatch:—

If, indeed, this House should, by agreeing to the second reading, affirm the principle of this Bill, we should then have something to say to France. We might then say that, without infringing our own principles, we had proposed a measure which we trusted would in some measure give to the Sovereign of a friendly people the additional security which he desired.

With this passage we close the discussion, and leave our readers to judge whether our statement that the Conspiracy Bill was avowedly founded on the Walewski despatch, or that of the *Scotsman*, that the Bill was resolved on at least six days before the receipt of that despatch, is most accordant with historical facts.

REVIEWS.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

THE old Greek proverb, "that the half is better than the whole," comes uppermost to our mind on the appearance of each succeeding volume of Prince Eugène's memoirs, of which the fourth has just reached us.* As a stock of materials for the history of Napoleon's campaigns, their value is undeniably great. Equally great would have been their interest if they had fallen into the hands of a judicious editor. As it is, however, the conscientious tediousness of M. du Casse leaves us to wade through page after page of wearisome matter, which has lost all its worth in ceasing to remain unedited. Let us hope that, as in the case of the *Mémoires du Roi Joseph*, which saw the light under the same auspices, some English publisher may give us a judicious selection of all those letters which have some literary value, and of those facts which possess some permanent interest. This fourth volume extends from January, 1808, to April, 1809. Nearly all the letters it contains are filled with minute instructions from Napoleon to Eugène, and detailed reports from Eugène to Napoleon, on the military and civil affairs of Italy. As we have already had occasion to remark with reference to previous volumes of this publication, there is something truly astounding in the consummate mastery of the "situation" which Napoleon's letters betray. "Si l'Autriche veut la guerre elle l'aura," writes the Emperor, in February, 1809. It is with the commencement of hostilities, two months later, that the volume closes. Some idea of the method with which he carried out his gigantic enterprises and ubiquitous campaigns may be formed from the following statement which he makes to Eugène—"Tous les mois, je fais la revue des ordres que j'ai donnés et je me fais rendre compte de leur exécution. Ce n'est que comme cela que les affaires marchent." Instances are not wanting of that reverential courtesy towards the Pope and the clergy for which the First Napoleon was so remarkable. Witness the following:—"Le courier du pape à ce qu'il paraît n'a apporté que des bêtises, car il n'y a rien que de bête comme ces gens-là;" and further on in the same letter—"Il faut en finir avec ces bêtes." So, again, in another letter—"La joie du pape, de l'arrivée de son courrier à Paris est ridicule, comme tout ce qui se fait à Rome. Il faut bien voir que cette cour de Rome est composée de méchantes gens; heureusement qu'ils n'ont aucun pouvoir. Le courier portait un ordre au cardinal légat de demander ses passeports, chose que je lui ai accordée sur le champ, car je n'ai pas besoin de lui. Il est impossible de perdre plus bêtement ses États temporels, que le génie et la politique de tant de papes ont formés. Quel triste effet produit le placement d'un sot sur le trône!" Passages such as these, so characteristic of Napoleon, serve to enliven the volume. Unfortunately, they are few and far between.

It is not very easy to give the reader an idea of the volume which the Comte de Marcellus has just published as a tribute to the memory of his idol and patron, Chateaubriand.† It has been remarked that Judaism has small chances of making proselytes, on account of the unpleasant ceremony which awaits the initiated at the very threshold of their faith. We fear the like may be said of the volume before us. The number of its readers will be somewhat limited, on account of the preliminary necessity it imposes of wading through the eleven volumes of the *Mémoires d'Outre-Tombe*—that strange congeries of sickening conceits, by which Chateaubriand seems to have taken as much pains to heap contempt upon his own character as most men take to go down with honour to posterity. This painful necessity will readily appear from the way in which the volume is composed. The Comte de Marcellus goes seriatim through these eleven volumes, and wherever he finds a passage on which he can hang an anecdote, or venture a criticism, he gives a few words of the paragraph in question with a reference to the text, and beneath he inserts his commentary. We can quite understand the pleasure which so devoted an admirer of Chateaubriand must have derived from josting down these notes in an interleaved edition of the *Mémoires d'Outre-Tombe*, but we can scarcely pardon the complacency which has led the Comte de Marcellus to suppose that in their present shape they were worth the publishing. That Chateaubriand was fond of Kensington and Kew, of kangaroos and cats, are surely facts to which it was hardly necessary to invite the reader's attention. It may not perhaps be universally known that when Chateaubriand spoke of the "Shipwright Inn" at Dover, he jumbled together the correct designation of that famous *déversorium* with the name of its sometime proprietor; but we think we might without great loss have been spared the information that white-bait is to be had at Greenwich, and that the English Cabinet annually avails itself of the delightful facility thus afforded to esurient ichthyophagi. On the other hand, while we learn with unfeigned regret that in making a translation from Grey, M. de Chateaubriand slopped some ink on the Comte's copy of that poet's works, we wish at the same time that there were no worse blots in his career. We would not for a moment

* *Mémoires et Correspondance, Politique et Militaire, du Prince Eugène*. Publiés, annotés, et mis en ordre par M. du Casse. Tome iv. Paris: Michel Lévy. London: Jeffs. 1859.

† *Chateaubriand et son Temps*. Par le Comte de Marcellus. Paris: Michel Lévy. London: Jeffs. 1859.

have it to be understood that the whole of the volume is filled with such trash as this; but what is to be thought of a work from which such trash is not excluded?

Any one who is even moderately familiar with Voltaire's Correspondence—the most delightful portion of his works—must be aware of the bitterness with which he treats the President de Brosses. M. Foisset has recently published a volume* which gives us an amusing insight into the merits of the case. It consists of some unedited correspondence between De Brosses and Voltaire, to which is added a collection of letters from Voltaire to La Marche, De Ruffey, the King of Prussia, and others. The letters to and from De Brosses are all we pretend to have read. For once Voltaire found his match. The quarrel between them arose from some very ungentlemanlike proceedings of which Voltaire had been guilty, respecting a property he had rented for his own life from De Brosses, and which he subsequently wished to purchase. Voltaire treated De Brosses very cavalierly, but he got what is popularly called a "settler" from the President in the shape of a letter of which we must be allowed to quote the commencement and the close:—"Souvenez-vous, Monsieur, des avis prudens que je vous ai ci-devant donnés en conversation, lorsqu'en me racontant les traverses de votre vie vous ajoutâtes que vous étiez d'un caractère naturellement insolent. Je vous ai donné mon amitié; une marque que je ne l'ai pas retirée, c'est l'avertissement que je vous donne encore de ne jamais écrire dans vos moments d'aliénation d'esprit, pour n'avoir pas à rougir dans votre bon sens de ce que vous avez fait pendant le délire." After continuing in this amiable strain through nine pages, the President winds up his caustic retorts by the following injunction:—"Tenez-vous pour dit, de ne m'écrire plus ni sur cette matière, ni surtout sur ce ton." Voltaire's hair must have stood on end at being accosted in such a style. He took his revenge by inventing, as M. Foisset has satisfactorily shown, all manner of calumnious charges against De Brosses, which he circulated among his friends, thus making a stiletto of his pen. The picture of the meannesses which *intus et in cute* entered into the composition of the Seigneur de Ferney is assuredly a very instructive spectacle.

We ought to have called earlier attention to a work† by M. de Sauley (of Dead Sea notoriety) on the *History of Jewish Art*, the design of which is to show "que de tout temps les arts utiles et libéraux ont été en honneur et noblement cultivés par la race judaïque." The author rides his hobby very hard, and over a somewhat dry road. We say his hobby, for the work labours under a defect which is fatal to all undertakings conceived in the same spirit. M. de Sauley sets out with a theory, and through the coloured spectacles of that theory sees all his facts. His method may be useful enough as a means of collecting materials for history, but it is utterly at variance with the idea we attach to a history proper. Beginning with the book of Genesis, and ending with the Apocrypha, he passes under review all the texts in which he can by any means ferret out what he considers some trace of art, and it is of commentaries on these texts that the book is made up. The general conclusion which M. de Sauley draws *a priori*, respecting Jewish art, will, so far as it goes, be disputed by few:—"S'il exista un art judaïque, il dut, en restant semi-phénicien, semi-égyptien, comporter un genre d'ornementation spéciale, emprunté soit au règne végétal, soit à la combinaison pure et simple de la ligne droite et des lignes courbes." But M. de Sauley ought to be aware that such a conclusion is but the A B C of a history of Jewish Art. The portion of the work we have read with most interest is that on Solomon's Temple, and on the so-called *Tomb of the Kings*, whence M. de Sauley brought home the lid of a sarcophagus now at the Louvre.

To pass to archaeology of a widely different character, we have before us three treatises‡ on the site of Alesia, the famous oppidum in which Vercingetorix took refuge when hotly pursued by Cæsar in the seventh Gaulish campaign. Is the Alesia of the Commentaries the modern Alesia in Bourgogne or Alesia in Franche-Comté? Such is the problem which has to be solved. When we state that since the year 1855 alone, upwards of seventy savants (more or less) have thought proper to deal with this question in one shape or other—books, pamphlets, and reviews—the reader will infer, on the one hand, how mercifully we have been treated in possessing only three of such publications (the only three, we believe, that are not scurrilous), and, on the other hand, how remote the question must be from a satisfactory solution. Of the three publications mentioned below, the one entitled *Etude* (and reprinted, with notes, from the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May last) is from the pen of the Duc d'Aumale, and has already been noticed in our columns. We recommend the reader to begin with M. Quicherat's pamphlet, to pass on to the *Etude* (which contains elements of interest that are quite inde-

pendent of the mere point at issue as to the site of Alesia) and to wind up with the very able *résumé* of everything that has been written on the subject, which he will meet with in M. Desjardins's volume. This last, it will be observed, contains facsimiles of notes made by Napoleon in a copy of a translation of the *Commentaries* which the Emperor had with him at St. Helena. Those who wish to go more deeply into the matter will find a careful and copious bibliography in M. Desjardins, whose pages, we should observe, are reprinted with additions from the *Moniteur*.

The twenty-sixth volume of Didot's *Nouvelle Biographie Générale** is inferior to some of its predecessors. This is partly owing to the accident of a greater paucity of illustrious names between the two limits of Isaac and Joséphine, and partly to the less fortuitous scarcity of original articles—that is, of articles written especially for this Dictionary. The articles, for example, on Jacobi, the German philosopher, and on Jansenius, are taken from the *Encyclopédie des Gens du Monde*, with "additions." We notice a very useful article on Isidore de Seville, by the editor, Dr. Hofer, containing, as it does, an analysis of a work oftener quoted than read—to wit, the twenty books of the *Origines*. Among the best things in the volume should be mentioned the series of articles on John of Salisbury and the numerous other *Jeans* who illustrated scholastic learning, from the pen of M. Hauréau, an authority on such matters.

If we were to buy M. Hippolyte Castille at our valuation and sell him at his own, we apprehend we should realize very handsome profits on the speculation. But, alas! M. Castille is not to be bought! Stoical, indeed, is the virtue, immaculate the purity of the illustrious publicist. He has just published a diatribic eulogy of Imperialist principles,† as embodied in Cæsar, Charlemagne, and Napoleons I. and III. But mark the man's abnegation! The greater part of the volume was written six or seven years ago; but, fearful lest his motives should be misconstrued—lest his book should be considered something other than a "simple évolution de l'intelligence"—he kept it in manuscript till the "complete pacification of men's minds was accomplished," and till every place under Government was filled, in order that the "moral value of his adhesion" might not be impaired. M. Castille may rely upon it that we put a most just estimate on his adhesion to the Empire, and can only regret to find that there is no vacancy in the scullery of the Tuilleries where it might meet with its due reward. The man who in 1848 was a red-hot Socialist now bows the knee, characteristically enough, to the man whom he styles the "Louis XIV. de la démocratie." The bitterest enemy of the Saviour of France could not be better pleased than at seeing the Empire supported by such an advocate.

M. Soleirol, who possesses a collection of upwards of sixty thousand portraits of actors, dramatists, and composers, has recently published a work entitled *Molière et sa Troupe*,‡ which would be worth looking at were it merely for the engravings of four portraits of Molière, by which it is preceded. It has, however, higher claims on our attention. Although the life of Molière is drawn up with a greater regard for conjecture and neglect of criticism than we are disposed to endorse, the discussion on Molière's portraits, at p. 43, is exceedingly interesting, coming as it does from so competent an authority. We write with a cast of Hondon's bust of Molière before us, and we never rightly understood the mysterious *coiffure*—an unhallowed union of *calotte* and *perruque*—till we read M. Soleirol's criticism. The second half of the work—on Molière's *Troupe*—though inferior in interest, is superior in execution, and contains much that is new. The publication is all the more creditable as proceeding from an ex-officer of Engineers. The disciple of Mars now offers up his homage at the shrine of Apollo.

A new volume of poems by Victor de Laprade§—the first he has published since his election to the *Académie Française*—will be a welcome announcement to the numerous admirers of the *Symphonies* and of *Psyché*. This volume is intended to be complementary to the *Symphonies*, and, apart from the intrinsic worth of the poems it contains, is exceedingly valuable from the very thoughtful and suggestive reflections on the analogies which exist between music and landscape. It is in the perception of these analogies, and in the results he draws from them, that whatever is peculiar in Laprade's tendencies may be said to reside. The position he takes up is in some respects a dangerous one—and such he has found it to be; for he has again and again been charged with Pantheism. We think, however, that the Preface will convince his detractors of their error. What M. de Laprade means by saying, "*Le paysage est une symphonie*," may be partially understood from the following passage:—

Lorsque j'entends, dans un orchestre animé par Beethoven, la mélodie principale passer alternativement d'un instrument à un autre, avec l'effet nouveau que lui donne la sonorité et la tonalité diverse de chacun d'eux; lorsque la pensée de l'artiste à travers l'andante, l'allegro, le scherzo, parcourt des zones, des sites, des températures différentes qui en modifient le caractère; j'ai l'image d'un ordre de composition où le poète accomplit, mais

* *Nouvelle Biographie Générale*. Tome xxvi. Paris: Didot. London: Jeffs. 1858.

† *Parallèle entre Cæsar, Charlemagne, et Napoléon*. Par M. Hippolyte Castille. Paris: Plon. London: Jeffs. 1858.

‡ *Molière et sa Troupe*. Par M. H. A. Soleirol, Chef de Bataillon du Génie en retraite, ancien élève de l'Ecole Polytechnique. Paris: chez Jules Tardieu. London: Jeffs. 1858.

§ Victor de Laprade: *Idylles Héroïques*. Paris: Michel Lévy (Bibl. Contemporaine). London: Jeffs. 1858.

* *Voltaire et le Président de Brosses*. Correspondance inédite, publiée d'après les lettres autographes par M. Foisset. Paris: Didier. London: Williams and Norgate. 1858.

† *Histoire de l'Art Judaïque, tirée des Textes Sacrés et Profanes*. Par F. de Sauley. Paris: Didier. London: Williams and Norgate. 1858.

‡ *L'Alesia de Cæsar, rendue à la Franche-Comté*. Par J. Quicherat, Professeur à l'Ecole des Chartes. Paris: Hachette.

Alesia. Etude sur la Septième Campagne de Cæsar en Gaule. Avec deux Cartes (*Alesia et Alaise*). Paris: Michel Lévy. 1859.

Alesia. Résumé du débat, suivi d'un Appendice renfermant des Notes inédites écrites de la main de Napoléon, sur les Commentaires de Jules Cæsar. Par Ernest Desjardins. Paris: Didier. London: Williams and Norgate. 1859.

avec une intention plus claire et plus précise, le même travail et le même voyage que le musicien. Il s'avance au milieu du paysage plein d'une pensée qui déborde autour de lui en récitatifs et en mélodies. Dans chaque site qu'il traverse, un écho différent lui renvoie cette pensée avec un accent et un caractère particulier. Chaque objet de la nature adapté à reproduire cette mélodie, la développe et en accroît l'effet. La diversité des sites et des interlocuteurs qu'il y rencontre, en suivant un plan tracé d'avance, fait de ce dialogue concertant un drame véritable, avec son exposition, son nœud et son dénouement. Or, si pour cette ode à plusieurs voix, pour ce drame accompli dans l'intérieur de la conscience humaine, mais avec la complicité de toute la création, je cherche un nom et un modèle, je trouverai, à la suite de Beethoven, le modèle et le nom de *Symphonie*.

The same publishers have given to the world a very pleasing volume of tales, or rather sketches, which are understood to be from the pen of Madame de Gasparin.* The general cast of these stories is somewhat sombre; but the genial feeling which peeps out through every page, and which never lapses into sickly sentimentalism, prevents us, almost in spite of ourselves, from laying the book down. We can only say, for our own part, that we read it through at a sitting. The authoress more than once reminds us of Charles Lamb. The nature of these tales is thus described by Madame de Gasparin:—"Ce ne sont pas des tableaux, ce sont encore moins des romans. Qu'est-ce? vraiment je ne sais—C'est ce quelque chose d'inconnu qui chante en nous, dont la voix aux larges ondes s'étend à mesure que nous marchons, et parfois accompagne de mélodies idéales les plus vulgaires détails de la plus prosaïque vie. C'est ce quelque chose qui se peint aussi, et dont le pinceau, pendant que les yeux de notre corps se promènent de la boutique de l'épicier à l'estaminet du coin, fait éclater devant nous le vert des prés, le vert des forêts, l'or bruni du couchant, l'or pâle du levant, et passer dessus l'esprit de vie avec l'esprit de poésie." The book has met with a great success in the salons of Paris, and we doubt not will be equally welcome in the drawing-rooms of London—the rather as it may safely be left about.

RECENT VISITS TO MADAGASCAR.†

MR. ELLIS is a zealous missionary—an active, intelligent, resolute, handy, observant, and well-informed man—and a lively, interesting, unaffected writer. In this handsome volume he gives us a very minute account of three several visits which he paid within the last five years to the little known but very remarkable island of Madagascar. He took with him a camera, and his book is illustrated by a number of portraits and views of scenery of whose accuracy we are assured by their having been photographed on the spot. Mr. Ellis was accustomed to keep a journal, in which he noted down every evening the events of the day; and that journal, transmitted to England in the form of letters, furnished the materials for the present volume. It is a readable book. It takes us into untrodden fields; and its style is characterized by truthfulness, simplicity, and a pleasing but perfectly unobtrusive earnestness.

Madagascar, larger in extent of area than the British Isles combined, has a population of three millions. The people cannot be termed, without qualification, either savage or civilized. They do not eat men; they live in decent houses; they wear clothes, the higher dignitaries indeed disguising themselves in the military uniforms of various nations; they have a regular system of laws, and enforce an export duty of ten per cent. on all things carried out of the country. But they have no roads, no liberties, no carriages, no education. England had no intercourse with Madagascar till the year 1817, when the Governor of Mauritius entered into a treaty with Radama, the titular King of the island, the main purpose of which was to put an end to the exportation of slaves from Madagascar; and, as compensation for the loss caused by the cessation of this lucrative traffic, the English Government agreed to pay him an annual subsidy. This was given partly in arms and ammunition, by the help of which, very cruelly used, he extended his authority over the entire island. In 1818, the London Missionary Society sent out several missionaries, who were cordially welcomed by the King. They invented an alphabet of the Malagasy language—they formed a grammar of it—they introduced many useful arts. Within ten years, nearly fifteen thousand persons had learned to read, and a great number professed Christianity.

Unhappily, Radama, who though ambitious and cruel, was a man far in advance of his age and country, died in 1828, at an early age. His successor was murdered, and the crown seized by the present Queen, a resolute, unscrupulous, and little-enlightened woman. She immediately began a system of persecution of the Christians, which has been continued, with more or less activity, down to the present time. In 1835, the profession of Christianity was prohibited by law, and in 1836 the missionaries left the island. In 1845, owing to some petty squabble, an English and two French vessels of war bombarded the sea-coast town of Tamatave; and all friendly relations, and indeed all intercourse, with Madagascar ceased till the date of Mr. Ellis's first visit in 1853. Great inconvenience resulted to the European inhabitants of Mauritius and Bourbon, who were entirely dependent on Madagascar for their supply of cattle, both for food

and as beasts of burden. But neither the cessation of intercourse with Christian nations, nor the persecution of the native converts, could put down the profession of Christianity in the country. Heavy fines, imprisonment, and death in the most cruel forms, could not materially diminish the number of Christians; and Christian rites, prohibited by law, were regularly observed at midnight in remote caves and woods. In 1846, the Prince Royal, the son of the Queen, and heir-apparent to the throne, publicly embraced Christianity. His mother was greatly irritated, attributing his conversion to the incantations of the "praying people," as the Christians are generally called; and although the Prince did not suffer except in popularity and Court favour, a fierce persecution followed. In 1852, reports came to England that the state of matters was somewhat improved; and Mr. Ellis was sent out by the London Missionary Society to ascertain the condition of the people and the views of the Government. Although thus sent on a missionary errand, he has said little in his book upon the state of Christianity in Madagascar, except that he learned much that was exceedingly painful as to the past sufferings, and much that was satisfactory and hopeful as to the numbers and zeal, of the native Christians. Any particulars which Mr. Ellis might have given, though highly interesting in England, would certainly have marked out for persecution, and probably for death, the individuals to whom they referred.

In April, 1853, Mr. Ellis sailed from Southampton in the steamship *Indiana*, and after an agreeable passage, during which he preached to the crew and passengers every Sunday (or, as he renders it, *Sabbath*), reached the beautiful island of Mauritius on the 7th of June. At the Cape of Good Hope he had acquired as his companion a Mr. Cameron, who seems to have been a missionary of the London Society. On the 11th of July Mr. Ellis and Mr. Cameron sailed in a little schooner for Madagascar, and after a stormy and uncomfortable passage, anchored at Tamatave on the 18th, and had their first view of the island which they came to visit:—

The village of Tamatave seemed to be built upon a point of land stretching into the sea towards the South, which we afterwards found to be not more than three or four hundred yards wide, its surface diversified by sandhills thrown up by the wind or sea to the height of fifteen or twenty feet above the ordinary level of the water. The low shore appeared generally covered with brushwood, rushes, or grass, and the several species of pandanus near the beach towards the north, with a few tall coco-palms growing towards the south of the anchorage, gave quite a tropical character to its vegetation, though much less rich and luxuriant than the verdant and beautiful bays among the South Sea Islands. Shortly after we had anchored, a large clumsy single canoe, destitute of outriggers, and paddled by a number of men, came alongside, when a middle-aged man, followed by three or four others, mounted the ship's side. They had neither shoes nor stockings, but wore white shirts under a cloth bound round their loins, with a large white scarf, the native *lamba*, hanging in ample and graceful folds over their shoulders, and broad-brimmed hats of neatly plaited grass or fine rushes.

The missionaries were allowed to land, and quarters were given them in a hut by the seashore, while a letter which they bore to the Queen, requesting that intercourse with the English might be resumed, was sent to the capital in the centre of the island. They found the people friendly and intelligent. They met with several Christians, and it was evident that the resumption of trade was generally desired. Great quantities of cattle and rice had been accumulated for which there was no market, and European manufactures were much wanted. But the Malagasy Government had resolved that intercourse with the English should not be resumed till compensation had been paid for the damage done to Tamatave in 1845; and after a stay of fifteen days, the missionaries received a reply from the capital, stating that the Queen was at that time much occupied with public business, and recommending them to "return across the water." The Malagasy, it appears, live in constant terror of a French or English invasion, and the policy judged safest was that of total isolation from foreign intercourse. Mr. Ellis was thus obliged to sail in his schooner for Mauritius, which he reached after a passage of twenty-two days.

The merchants of Mauritius were so sensible of the value of the trade with Madagascar, that they lost no time in subscribing the sum of 15,000 dollars, which was the amount demanded by the Queen before she would grant permission for the renewal of trade. A treaty was concluded, and many vessels forthwith began to convey cargoes of cattle from Madagascar to Bourbon and Mauritius. Mr. Ellis, who had remained at Port Louis while negotiations were pending, sailed on his second voyage to Madagascar on the 8th June, 1854, and was soon settled in his house at Tamatave. Here he remained, attending the sick, collecting plants, and taking photographs of the chiefs, to their great astonishment. He held much intercourse with many native Christians. But he was not allowed to go into the interior of the island; and, except on a journey to Foule Pointe, a place on the coast forty-five miles distant, he was confined exclusively to Tamatave. Finding that he would not be permitted to visit the capital, Mr. Ellis quitted Madagascar on the 13th September; and having stayed for some time at Cape Colony, inspecting the missionary stations, he returned to England in July, 1855.

Mr. Ellis's third visit was by far the most interesting and important. Having received from the Malagasy Government a letter granting permission to proceed to the capital, he left England, by the overland route, in March, 1856, and reached Tamatave in the middle of July. Here he observed the changes produced by the opening of trade. The native population was much increased, many foreigners were building houses for their

* *Les Horizons Prochains*. Paris: Michel Lévy. London: Jeffs. 1858.
† *Three Visits to Madagascar, during the Years 1853-1854-1856*. Including a Journey to the Capital, with Notices of the Natural History of the Country and of the Present Civilization of the People. By the Rev. William Ellis, F.H.S., Author of "Polynesian Researches." London: Murray. 1859.

own residence, and a hotel was being erected. A guide and interpreter, sent by the Prince Royal to conduct Mr. Ellis to the capital, soon arrived, and a hundred men were appointed to carry his baggage. After a tedious journey, up steep rocks, through trackless forests, and rivers infested with crocodiles, he reached Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, on the 26th of August, 1856:—

The morning was fine, and we had several good views of the "city of a thousand towns"—for such is the import of the name of the capital of Madagascar—as we approached from the east. Antananarivo stands on a long oval-shaped hill, a mile and a half or more in length, rising four or five hundred feet above the surrounding country, and being 7000 feet above the level of the sea. Near the centre, and on the highest part of it, or, as the natives express it, on the *tampombolitra* (crown of the town), stands the palace, the largest and loftiest building in the place. It is about sixty feet high; the walls are surrounded with double verandahs, one above the other; the roof is lofty and steep, with attic windows at three different elevations. On the centre of the top of the house there is a large gilt figure of an eagle with outspread wings. Adjoining the north-east angle of the Queen's house is the residence of the Prince Royal, her son. It is smaller than that of the Queen, but in other respects resembling it, and also surmounted by a golden eagle. . . .

Below these are the houses of the other inhabitants, constructed almost entirely of wood, with lofty, narrow roofs, thatched with rushes or grass, and ornamented at the ends, with the long rafters projecting above the gables. The houses along the sides of the hill are built on artificially levelled terraces, from twenty to forty feet wide.

Mr. Ellis was provided with a "nice, clean, comfortable house;" and there, on the evening of his arrival, he received a visit from the Prince Royal:—

Punctually at the time fixed he came, accompanied by a friend. Considering his age (then twenty-six), his appearance struck me as juvenile, but extremely prepossessing, frank and open in his bearing, and easy in his manners. He is short in stature, but well-proportioned, with broad shoulders and an ample chest. His forehead is small, his hair jet-black and somewhat curling; his forehead slightly retreating and round; his eyes small, but clear and penetrating; his features somewhat European in cast and form; his lips full, his nose aquiline, and his chin slightly projecting. He wore a black dress coat and pantaloons, gold-embroidered velvet waistcoat, and white cravat.

With this future monarch of Madagascar, the hope of Christianity in that island, Mr. Ellis held many interesting conversations, and made several excursions into the surrounding country. Mr. Ellis gives us full-length portraits of the Prince and Princess, who are there represented as a fat common-looking couple. But for the black faces, we might suppose the prince a somewhat vulgar footman, and his wife a somewhat blowy cook. They inquired with great interest about the Royal Family of England, the Russian War, and other subjects, but were disappointed that Mr. Ellis could not inform them what kinds of dancing were most usual in the palace of Queen Victoria. At length the great day came on which Mr. Ellis was to have his audience of the Queen. On the morning of the 5th September he received the following note, which he gives as a specimen of the absence of circumlocution in the official correspondence of the Malagasy Government:—

Friday Morning.

My dear Friend,—I inform you as a friend that the Queen will give you an audience to-day in the Palace, consequently when you are ordered to come up, put on your best dress, &c. &c., and take a gold sovereign and a dollar. How are you this morning. Yours truly, R.—

In the course of the forenoon, R— came to inform Mr. Ellis that his audience would be at three o'clock, and to inquire how he meant to dress. Mr. Ellis had intended appearing in such attire as a man wears at dinner in England, but with this his friend was by no means satisfied. Turning over Mr. Ellis's trunks, he found a satin green and purple plaid dressing-gown, with scarlet lining, which had been brought from London as a present to a noble. R— was instantly struck by the imposing garment, and insisted that Mr. Ellis should put it on over his coat, and throw one side back that the lining might also be seen. Much against his will, Mr. Ellis assumed this costume. He was conducted, amid a vast crowd, to the court of the palace, which was filled with soldiers. The Queen was seated in a verandah, surrounded by her court, and covered by a large red umbrella. Mr. Ellis addressed her in a loud voice, expressing the friendly sentiments of the English Government; and then taking the sovereign from his pocket, in doing which he displayed to great advantage the lining of the dressing-gown, he presented it to her Majesty. The Queen, through her orator, made a friendly reply. Mr. Ellis then stated that he was charged by the Foreign Secretary (giving Lord Clarendon all his titles) to say that the English Government were most anxious to maintain friendly relations with Madagascar, and had no claim or intention to interfere with the internal affairs of the island. After other complimentary observations, the audience terminated, much to the satisfaction of Mr. Ellis. The Queen graciously received several presents offered by Mr. Ellis, and gave him many in return, and showed him much kindness in various ways. But she declined to accede to his request that he might remain for some months at the capital; and, though with great civility, gave him to understand that the sooner he took himself off the better. Greatly to the sorrow of the Prince, Mr. Ellis departed, and reached England in March of last year.

It is difficult to estimate accurately the good which may have resulted from his mission, and we feel, in reading his work, that he is like a man conveying information to us by hints in the presence of a suspicious bystander. It is more than insinuated that the life of the Prince may probably be cut short by assassination; and many things, highly to the disadvantage of the

Queen, are hinted in such a way as Mr. Ellis thinks she and her advisers will not be able to understand when they get hold of the book. It is plain that there are no elements of stability in the present condition of Madagascar. The Queen is seventy years of age; she has absolute power, and can appoint her successor; she is bitterly opposed to Christianity, as are most of the men of rank in the island. Her son, the heir-apparent, is a zealous Christian, and openly avows himself such. It appears likely enough that he may never ascend the throne; and if he should, a fierce struggle will probably follow. So far as we can judge, the religious, intellectual, social, and material well-being of Madagascar are bound up with his life.

LESSING.*

MORE than thirty years since Mr. Carlyle expressed his wonder that Lessing was not better known among us. "As a poet, as a critic, philosopher, or controversialist," he says, "his style will be found precisely such as we of England are accustomed to admire most:—brief, nervous, vivid; yet quiet, without glitter or antithesis; idiomatic, pure without purism, transparent, yet full of character and reflex hues of meaning." There is, in fact, some analogy between Lessing's position in German and Carlyle's in English literature—an analogy which the utter unlikeness between the two men makes the more striking—nay, of which this unlikeness itself, paradox as it may seem, forms the basis. Lessing wrote German like an Englishman—Carlyle writes English like a German. Lessing introduced the literary mind of England to that of Germany; but the acquaintance was one-sided till Carlyle made Germany almost as well known to England. Lessing mediated between his countrymen and Shakespeare. Carlyle has discharged the same kindly office for ourselves and the poet who is to the Germans more nearly than any other what Shakespeare is to us—we mean, of course, Goethe. The parallel cannot safely be continued much further. Lessing is essentially an artist and the critic of art, the reviver and reformer of a national literature. To Mr. Carlyle, in his later moods, literature is scarcely better than an unseemly interruption of "the silences," and art is but "stage-play" and grouping for effect. He seems almost literally to adopt the doctrine of the proverb-maker who said that "God had given to some men wisdom and understanding, and to others the art of playing on the fiddle."

It may be doubted whether Lessing is even yet as well known in England as he ought to be. Perhaps he is too English to suit the acquired German tastes of English students of German—to too little of a foreigner to please those whose palates require highly-spiced foreign novelties. Now that the German language is so common an acquirement amongst us, we cannot infer that an author is not read because he is not translated. Still this test is good to a certain extent. Except the *Laocöon* and the little book named above—a tract in size, though a volume in form, and (it is scarcely too much to say) a library in full and condensed meaning—the only English translations of Lessing that we know of are that of *Nathan the Wise* by William Taylor, and very poor versions of one or two of his prose dramas in Holcroft's *Theatrical Recorder*. To the bulk of English readers, in fact, German literature means Goethe and Schiller. Herder, Lessing, Richter, Tieck, are little more than rhetorical make-weights in the pages of fine writers.

Gotthold Ephraim Lessing was born at Kamentz, in Lusatia, on the 22nd of January, 1729. His father was the clergyman of the parish, and ruled with equal conscientiousness and severity over his small flock and his large family. His son's ability and literary tastes showed themselves early. At fourteen, to take one instance out of many, he wrote an essay "On the Resemblance which one Year bears to another" (*von der Gleichheit eines Jahres mit dem andern*)—an early age at which to have made the discovery that there is nothing new under the sun. Juvenile essays, however, generally contain not what their authors think and feel, but what they have read—the wisdom of their ancestors. There is nothing like a schoolboy's theme for the trite commonplaces of experience. Up to seventeen he remained at the Prince's School of Meissen. He then quitted it for the University of Leipzig, intending to enter his father's profession, a design he soon abandoned. Here he learned—it is at universities that many students make the discovery, foreign as it seems to the genius of the place—that there is another world than that of books. Lessing suffered a good deal from his rusticity and awkward shyness of manner, but applied himself with characteristic energy to overcome them. He went through a course of riding, dancing, fencing, vaulting, &c. He found the theatres more attractive than academic lectures—Ernesti's excepted—and cultivated the society of players and poets rather than that of professors. The inborn restlessness of his temperament—not worn out to the last—soon showed itself. He formed the project of studying medicine, and actually began upon chemistry and botany, but soon discontinued them. On various pretexts, he shifted from Leipzig to Berlin, from Berlin to Wittenburg, and back again from Wittenburg to Berlin. This last removal was in 1752, to assume the editorship of the *Vossische Zeitung*—the venerable journal which still exists under that name, and the illegal suspension of which recently created so much excitement

* *The Education of the Human Race*. From the German of Gotthold Ephraim Lessing. London: Smith, Elder, and Co. 1858.

in Prussia. During this period he had written several comedies—*Der Junge Gelehrte* (the Young Scholar), *Der Freigeist* (the Free Thinker), *Der Misogyn* (the Woman Hater), *Die Juden* (the Jews)—the first three in ridicule of the characters from which they take their name, and the last a plea for religious tolerance—together with critical and historical essays on the drama, and various translations. All this was, of course, to the last degree unsatisfactory to the good people at home. Lessing had to receive many accusatory letters from his parents, and to indite apologetic replies, as well as to make penal visits to them, which the circumstances of his being in debt and in ill-health did not enliven.

In 1753 he made acquaintance, over a chess-board, with the Jewish philosopher, Moses Mendelssohn, his friend through life and after death, of whom he predicted that he would be a second Spinoza, without his errors. Curiously enough, it fell to Mendelssohn to vindicate Lessing's posthumous reputation from the charge of Spinozism, which Jacobi, on the evidence of a conversation with him, had brought forward. Regarding the stage as one of the great instruments and expressions of national life, he endeavoured to rescue it from the French influences which were then in the ascendant. His play of *Miss Sara Sampson*, which from its title the reader might imagine to be a farce of Buckstone's, is a domestic tragedy, the scene of which is laid in England. In writing it, Lessing's aim was to counteract the examples of stilted sentiment, unreal passion, and false dignity which constituted the fashionable tragedy of the day. In his *Philotas*, he took advantage of the enthusiasm roused by the successes and character of Frederick the Great to confirm the growing feeling of nationality among his countrymen, and to consecrate the notion of patriotic self-sacrifice. The celebrated *Litteraturbriefe*, to which he and Mendelssohn, under the editorship of the publisher Nicolai, were the principal contributors, worked in the same direction. They are generally named as constituting a new era, the veritable *Renaissance* of German literature; and Lessing was the pioneer, the herald in the wilderness, of the coming glory. If Goethe, in his unapproached grandeur, may be compared to "the moon among lesser fires," Lessing is the evening star that rises before her. In conjunction with Mendelssohn he wrote also the essay on the philosophical optimism of Pope, under the title of *Pope als Metaphysiker*. But to enumerate all even of the more important works of this period of his life would be to turn our notice into a table of contents. In 1760, Lessing made one of those sudden moves with which he was in the habit of startling his friends. He became secretary to General von Tauenzien at Breslau, in Silesia, where he remained five years, the years immediately following the Seven Years' War. He considered that he was becoming too much of a bookworm, and moreover that after thirty a man must think of filling his purse as well as his head. But he soon repented of the step he had taken. His employment was irksome to him. "Oh! my time, my time," he wrote—"my all that I have—thus to sacrifice it for I know not what!" He formed friendships with the officers of the Seven Years' War, and, for want of adequate and worthier excitements, devoted himself to the faro table. With his countenance on fire, and the large drops of sweat running down his face, as he stood over the green table, he might have served a painter as the model of a gambler. "I would rather not play at all," he said, "than play in cold blood. The vehement agitation puts my stiffening machine into activity, and makes the juices circulate. Play drives away that anguish and oppression from which at times I suffer."

In 1765, he gave up his secretaryship at Breslau, and returned to Berlin. He followed up the work of nationalizing the German stage, which his other dramas had begun, by the play of *Minna von Barnhelm*. Next year his *Laocöon* was published. Taking this celebrated work of antique art as his text, he distinguishes with admirable sense and skill the limits and respective provinces of poetry and the plastic arts. Writing to his friend Gleim, he described his book as "a hotch-potch of pedantry and whims" (*ein Mischmasch von Pedanterei und Grillen*); but in all except the practical conduct of his own life, sobriety and sagacity were the basis of Lessing's more brilliant qualities. As to pedantry, though there have been few truer scholars in the better sense of the word, no one was ever less a pedant than he. He modestly disclaimed the possession of learning, and the desire of it. "If, as a dream, I could become learned," he says, "I would not. All my little efforts have been to qualify myself to make use of a learned book in case of need. The wealth of foreign experience acquired from books is learning (*Gelehrsamkeit*); one's own experience is wisdom (*Weisheit*). The smallest stock-in-trade of the latter is worth more than millions of the former." In 1767 he removed to Hamburg, where he wrote, among other works, his *Dramaturgie*, which helped more than anything else to make Shakespeare thoroughly familiar to the Germans. Theatrical and commercial speculations in which he engaged here failed, and his affairs were at a very low ebb—he had even to sell his books—when he received from the Duke of Brunswick the appointment of librarian at Wolfenbüttel. Among the MSS. here he discovered a treatise of the heretic Berengarius of Tours, on the Lord's Supper, which he published. But his connexion with the library is better known for what he professed to find there than for his actual discoveries. The so-called "Wolfenbüttel Fragments," it is now notorious, were written by Hermann Samuel

Reimarus, at one time professor of Hebrew, and afterwards of Mathematics, at Hamburg, where he died in 1765. Besides works on natural religion and philosophy, and an edition of Dio Cassius, Reimarus wrote *Betrachtungen über die Kunsttriebe der Thiere*; in reference to which Menzel remarks that "Reimarus has remained unsurpassed even to our day as an observer of animal nature, which is quite important for the knowledge of human nature." Mr. Isaac Taylor has since published his *World of Mind* on the same principle of illustrating human by animal nature. The MSS. which were destined to acquire such fame as the Wolfenbüttel Fragments, were given to Lessing, after the author's death, by his daughter. Seven fragments, which vindicate toleration for Deists, the right of reason in matters of religion, and scepticism in regard to some parts of the Old and New Testaments, and which discuss the aims of Jesus and his Apostles, were published during Lessing's life—others after his death. Of the whirl of theological and personal controversy in which they involved him, we have no space to speak. Lessing, even when in the wrong—and his position was too inconsistent and fluctuating to be right—was dangerous to meddle with. It would have been well if his opponents had known or heeded the advice of old Sir Thomas Browne:—"Every man," says the author of the *Religio Medici*, "is not a proper champion for truth, nor fit to take up the gauntlet in the cause of verity. Many, from the ignorance of these maxims, have too rashly charged the troops of error, and remain as trophies unto the enemies of truth. A man may be in as just possession of truth as of a city, and yet be forced to surrender." The controversy waxed so hot, that the Brunswick Government interfered to stop the further publication of the "Fragments," and the polemic upon them.

But Lessing had means of carrying on the warfare, if not openly. In his play of *Nathan der Weise* (the hero of which, it is said, stands for his friend Mendelssohn), he gives expression to his opinions as to the merely disciplinary character, and, in their time and place, the equal worth, of all positive religions. This was followed by the *Erziehung des Menschengeschlechts* (the recent English version of which we have made the occasion of these remarks), and by the *Gespräche für Freimaurer* (Dialogues for Freemasons), called also from the interlocutors *Ernst und Falk*. The purpose of the dialogues is to assert, alike in the interests of wisdom and of charity, a common human nature underlying all the necessary and useful differences of station, country, and religion among men. The last two of them (the fourth and fifth) were published in 1780. Lessing, whose health had been for some time failing him, died in 1781. Among other signs of a system breaking up—of a tenement fretted to decay by the over-informing mind within—was the inveterate somnolency which beset him. In the midst of the most animated conversation he would fall asleep. The same thing, if we recollect rightly, is told of Godwin. Lessing's wife, whom he first knew at Hamburg, had died five years before him, only two years after their marriage; and although some of his best works were written after this bereavement, he never recovered from the depression into which it plunged him. His eager theological controversy was a diversion of the mind from the gloomy thoughts which hung over it. It was to him what the gaming-table had been at Breslau. The moving spring of Lessing's intellectual character is indicated in the following words of his, often quoted, even in England, with more sympathy than they deserve: "If God held clasped in his right hand all truth, and in his left only the ever active search after truth, though it were with the condition that I should always and for ever err, and said to me 'Choose,' I would with humility grasp his left hand (*ich fiele ihm mit Demuth in seine Linke*), and say, Give, O Father. Pure truth is for thee only." This imaginary decision implies an impossible state of mind. The search of truth, it is needless to say, except to those who are fascinated by a paradox, can only proceed in the full confidence of attaining, sooner or later, to at least some truth. The truth-lover only can be the truth-seeker, and the lover of truth will not prefer eternal error even to its passive reception. But the sentence is emblematic of Lessing's character. He was not eager to establish, nor did he care to rest in definite and permanent conclusions. He threw out pregnant hints—often tending in different directions—and left it to others to reconcile or decide between them. This inherent mobility of intellect was typified in his manner of study. His brother records of him, that in the act of composition he would walk up and down till his eye was caught by the title of some book. He would open it, and be struck by some sentence which pleased him, and which he must copy out. In transcribing it, a train of thought would be suggested, which, in order that it might not be lost, must be immediately followed up:—

What a new discovery! What a beautiful explanation! The thing now had quite a different aspect. But the printer's devil knocked, and demanded copy. Yes, it was ready; but it must be looked over once more, and he had therefore sat down that morning to the task in good time. But he had risen from his work, and the act of rising had indeed given him matter for a new book, but the one already in print was not any further revised. The boy came again, and ordered. . . . Lessing would not set foot out of his room till he was quite ready with his manuscript. Alas! towards evening, his whole soul was oppressed by the closeness of the chamber; he must have a draught of fresh air. Only for an hour, he would visit a friend. The friend discoursed with him on some attractive topic; they fell into gossip. It is true he came home in good time, but for the day the manuscript was forgotten.

Differences of temperament, or, as it used to be called, "complexion," far more than differences of intellect or outward fortune, make men what they are—determining, not only their

habits and career, but their opinions on what seem abstract questions. In this sketch of Lessing "preparing for the press" we have the man. We can understand how to such a one the active search after truth, though it were an eternal wandering in error, seemed better than the passive reception and enjoyment of the fancied object of his quest.

We make no attempt to criticise the particular work before us. To do so would lead us too far into deep questions of theology, and even into controversies warmly debated now. The rationalism of our day is not without close affinity to that of Lessing's time, and some of the most peculiar of his theories have been revived by living English thinkers. *Non enim hominum interitu sententia quoque occidunt.* Lessing, we will only add, presents few difficulties to a translator. It is not, therefore, very high praise to say that his *Education of the Human Race* has been faithfully and clearly rendered into English. The version, however, is more than usually spirited and graceful, as well as accurate. Mr. Bohn, we venture to suggest, who has already helped to Anglicize so much good German literature, would do further service, and probably find a remunerative sale, if he included Lessing's writings in his Standard Library. Lessing has not, it is true, the poetic worth and attractiveness of Goethe and Schiller, but he has more value, both as critic and philosopher, than either of the two Schlegels.

SHIPWRECKS IN THE ROYAL NAVY.*

IT is no wonder that the *Shipwrecks in the Royal Navy* should have reached a third edition. It is a very simple and unpretending little book, but there could hardly be a more interesting one. Its fault—a fault almost inseparable from its plan—lies in a certain monotony which pervades it. Forty successive stories of shipwrecks rather pall upon the reader, especially as the main features of each story have a considerable resemblance to those of the rest; but almost every account is in itself interesting in the very highest degree, and when all are taken together, they combine to give an impression of heroism and of adventure which can hardly be equalled by any other work of the same kind with which we are acquainted. It is also due to the author, or rather to the compiler, Mr. Gilly, to say that the style of the book is very good. It has an air of candour and authenticity which to us is very winning.

Between 1793 and 1857, no less than 424 ships of the Royal Navy were lost at sea. Mr. Gilly gives a table of these events, showing the size of the ships and the number of men lost. Some of them were awful catastrophes, as, for example, the burning of the *Queen Charlotte*, of 100 guns, off Leghorn, when 673 men out of 859 were lost—the wreck of the *St. George*, of 98, and the *Defence*, of 74 guns, on the coast of Jutland, in December, 1811, out of whose crews, consisting together of 1331 persons, 13 only were saved—and more appalling than all, the destruction by lightning of the *Resistance*, of 44 guns, which was blown up in an instant, in the Straits of Banca, four men only surviving to tell the tale. Most of the calamities recorded by Mr. Gilly gave occasion to the display of the qualities of courage and subordination, though occasional instances of bad conduct are also to be met with; and some of them brought to light a kind and degree of resource, endurance, and moral and physical courage altogether wonderful. We will give the substance of a few of these stories. The following is perhaps as striking a case as could be mentioned of the triumph of discipline and presence of mind:—

In 1804, the *Hindustan* store ship, of 64 guns, was sent out with supplies for Lord Nelson. On the 2nd April, at 7 A.M. when about 13 leagues S.E. of Cape St. Sebastian, she was discovered to be on fire. In ten minutes from the time when the fire was first discovered the hammocks were all got on deck, and the ports opened to give light and room below. The boats were then got out and taken in tow, the marines being under arms with their muskets loaded with ball to prevent any person from entering them without orders. Till about noon, large numbers of men were employed in attempting to empty the magazine, in which duty they persisted, although the smoke was so dense that many of them were drawn up insensible. This occurred to Lieutenant Banks no less than three several times. By degrees the men were driven on deck, and at last the fire burst through the hatchways, notwithstanding all their efforts, and rose as high as the lower yards, but at about 5 P.M., after more than ten hours of the most incessant and daring efforts, the ship made the shore, and was run aground in the bay of Rosas, within a mile of the beach. All the crew except five were saved. Discipline perhaps never won a greater triumph. Lord Nelson said that the preservation of the crew seemed little short of a miracle, and that he had never read such a journal of exertions in his life. The fire was supposed to have originated in the spontaneous combustion of some hemp.

The awful nature of the catastrophes which sometimes occur at sea is well illustrated by the loss of the *St. George* and *Defence* in a storm which took place off the coast of Jutland in December, 1811. The preceding month had been extremely tempestuous, and on the 15th, the *St. George* was overtaken at her moorings by a tremendous gale. All hands were summoned

to give the ship cable, but, whilst they were veering it out, a large merchantman drifted through the darkness against the bows of the *St. George*, cut her cables, and instantly sank. The *St. George* drifted on to a sandbank, where she lost her rudder and all her masts, but she got off in the course of the next day, and reached Gothenburg in safety. After partially repairing damages, she set off again with her convoy, and was again overtaken by a storm, and again driven on to a shoal. The scene which ensued was horrible beyond all the horrors of sea-fights or even fires. The complement had originally been 750 men, but the wash of the sea and the falling of the masts rapidly reduced their number. "Mingled together were the living, the dying, and the dead. The bodies were piled up by the survivors in rows one above another as a shelter from the violence of the waves which broke over them." In the midst of all this misery discipline still prevailed. Three or four of the men asked leave to try to reach the shore in the yawl. It was at first granted, but afterwards recalled, and the men were directed to return to their posts. They did so without a murmur. Seven men only were saved, being washed on shore by the waves. All the rest were lost. The *Defence*, of 74 guns, and the *Cressy* were in company with the *St. George*; and when the *St. George* went on shore, the *Cressy*, seeing that it was impossible to give her any assistance veered and stood off to the southward, by which she was saved. The Captain of the *Defence*, with romantic heroism, refused to follow the example of the *Cressy* because "the Admiral had not made the signal to part company." The consequence was that the *Defence* shared the fate of the *St. George*. She struck; the guns broke loose, killing and maiming the crew; a spare anchor was thrown up on end by a sea, and falling on the fore-castle killed about thirty men, and ultimately the whole of the officers and men, except six persons, perished.

The loss of the *Saldanha* frigate, on the 3rd of December, 1811, is perhaps even more striking. On that day a tremendous storm broke on the east coast of Ireland. The *Saldanha* had been sent from Cork to relieve the *Endymion* at Lough Swilly. "About ten at night, through the darkness and storm, a light was seen from the signal towers passing rapidly up the lough, the gale at the time blowing heavily right into the harbour." Next morning the *Saldanha* was discovered a complete wreck at a place called Ballyna Stokerbay. Every soul on board had perished. In the August of the following year a gentleman's servant shot a parrot in a tree near Byrt. It had round its neck a gold ring, with the inscription "Captain Pakenham, H.M.S. *Saldanha*."

The stories of individual gallantry contained in the little book before us are, perhaps, the most pleasing part of its contents. They are very numerous, and all of them have a strong family likeness. The most wonderful of all is unquestionably one which relates to the fate of Lieutenant Smith, who commanded the *Magpie* sloop. She was sunk by a hurricane off the coast of Cuba, at nine P.M., on the 27th of August, 1826. A gunner's mate, named Meldrum, swam off as the ship sank, and after swimming about for a time, hearing voices in the darkness, found Lieutenant Smith and six others clinging to a boat which was floating keel uppermost in the water. Lieutenant Smith gave orders, which were promptly obeyed, to get the boat righted, and the men got in to bale her out. Whilst thus engaged, an alarm was given that sharks were coming, on which the men lost their presence of mind, capsized the boat, and more than one was drowned in the confusion. Lieutenant Smith still retained his self-possession, and persuaded them to recommence their operations, and by ten in the morning, after thirteen hours passed in the water, the boat was nearly cleared. Just at this moment the sharks really did come. For a few minutes they rubbed against the men without hurting them, but soon two men were seized. Lieutenant Smith still cheered on the remainder to provide for their safety, but whilst he did so one of his own legs was bitten off. He restrained himself from any exclamation for fear of discouraging the men, when the second leg was bitten off, just as the sailors cleared the boat and raised him into it. When placed in the boat he gave a message to the Admiral, about the loss of the sloop, to be delivered by the survivors, and said, "I have but one favour to ask, and that is, that he will promote Meldrum to be a gunner." After a time the boat was again upset on another alarm of sharks, and Lieutenant Smith was released from his tortures by drowning. More heroic fortitude is nowhere recorded. The survivors contrived to right the boat again, but two of them jumped overboard in delirium. The other two were ultimately rescued. Meldrum saw a brig within about half-a-mile of the boat, swam towards her, and was taken up. Mr. Maclean, his companion, was living in 1857, and was then a lieutenant in the Coast-guard.

The wonderful fortitude of Lieutenant Smith was perhaps equalled, or almost excelled, if possible, by the heroic self-devotion of Captain Baker of the *Drake*, a ten-gun brig, which was lost on the coast of Newfoundland on the 20th June, 1822. She struck at the foot of some cliffs which the boatswain succeeded in reaching with a rope. The ship was thrown by the force of the sea close to an isolated rock, between which and the cliff a communication was established by means of the rope. Captain Baker ordered the men to leave the ship for the rock, which they refused to do unless he would go first. He insisted, however, that they should do so, and was the last man to leave the wreck.

* *Narratives of Shipwrecks of the Royal Navy between 1793 and 1857.* Compiled principally from Official Documents in the Admiralty, by W. O. S. Gilly. Third Edition, Revised. London: John W. Parker and Son. 1857.

When they reached the rock, it was found that it would be shortly covered by the tide. Captain Baker again refused to leave the rock whilst a single man remained upon it. He stood by the rope, and each man in turn passed to the shore as he gave the word. No man offered to move till he was ordered, and each in turn pressed his commander to precede him. Forty-four out of fifty persons succeeded in passing safely. Of the remaining six one was a woman, and one of the sailors offered to carry her across. The rope broke under the double burden, and almost immediately afterwards Captain Baker with the survivors was washed from the rock, notwithstanding the desperate efforts of the crew on the cliffs to reach them.

The *Shipwrecks of the Navy* contain many similar stories of what appears at first sight to be supernatural heroism. Perhaps the most important lesson that the book teaches is that such heroism is in fact a common product of the healthy and manly influences which have so large a share in moulding the character of Englishmen. The splendid virtues which lie hid under the most commonplace exterior are perhaps more worthy of admiration than those which are allied to great intellectual eminence, or to that unapproachable moral perfection which appears to be the peculiar property of a few privileged persons; for, to the common apprehension, they convey a far more vivid impression of the great lesson that our fellow-men are the proper objects not only of pity but of honour and respect.

We may add a single specimen of the curious anecdotes in which this interesting little book abounds. The following is from the account of the wreck of the *Minotaur* :—

The fate of Lieutenant Salsford was distinguished by a singular circumstance. A large tame wolf, caught at Aspro, and brought up from a cub by the ship's company, and exceedingly docile, continued to the last an object of general solicitude. Sensible of its danger, its howls were peculiarly distressing. It had always been greatly attached to the Lieutenant, and through the whole of their sufferings he kept close to his master. On the breaking-up of the ship, both got upon the mast. At times they were washed off, but by each other's assistance regained it. The Lieutenant at last became exhausted by continual exertions, and benumbed with cold. The wolf was equally fatigued, and both held occasionally by the other to regain his situation. When within a short distance of the land, Lieutenant Salsford, affected by the attachment of the animal, and totally unable any longer to support himself, turned towards him from the mast, the beast clapped his forepaws round his neck, while the Lieutenant clasped him in his arms, and they sank together.

THE PILGRIMAGE OF MAN.*

IT is really a pity that people will publish things from "rough notes," without taking the trouble to lick them into shape. "The late Mr. Nathaniel Hill," we are told in the Preface, "intended to have made the following Papers the groundwork of a larger publication on the *Pilgrim's Progress* of Bunyan, in which he proposed showing that Bunyan had been indebted for many portions of his story to some of the early mediæval romances." It is clear that we have here opened for us a curious question of literary history, which, in the hands of a really good writer, might be made the subject of a highly interesting essay. How far the late Mr. Nathaniel Hill may have been capable of doing justice to it, we have no means of judging; for of course it would not do to judge him by a collection of "rough notes." But what is more singular, his editors seem to have done their best to get rid of all that bore on the actual subject of Mr. Hill's intended essay. They go on to tell us :—

The rough notes of Mr. Hill contain frequent allusions to the opinions put forth by Southey and Montgomery in their respective editions of that popular writer. When, however, these materials came into the hands of the present editors, they could not but feel that the question of Bunyan's plagiarism was one not likely to possess much interest for the public at large. They have not, therefore, deemed it advisable to print these researches at any length; at the same time, they have judged the curious manuscripts to which Mr. Hill's researches had directed their attention, well worthy of being brought before the public on their own merits, apart from any influence they may perhaps have exercised on the composition of Bunyan's work.

With this view, while noticing the *Pilgrim's Progress* only in a subordinate manner, they have devoted a considerable space to the poem of De Guilleville, the more readily as it is on this that Mr. Hill's views were principally grounded. So little is, indeed, known of our ancestors' daily life during the fourteenth century, and so welcome is any glimpse of their mental occupations or their means of literary recreation at that remote period, that a work which enjoyed in its own day no little popularity, may not perhaps prove wholly unacceptable to the readers of the present generation; reflecting, as it does, considerable light on the ways of thought and the occupations of by-gone times.

That is to say, the editors have produced a mongrel sort of production—not exactly an edition of De Guilleville's *Pelerinage*, not exactly a comparison between the *Pelerinage* and the *Pilgrim's Progress*—but a jumble of the two, mixed up with a good many scraps of various sorts, which, as "rough notes," may very likely have served some useful purpose, but which we trust that Mr. Nathaniel Hill did not mean to print as they stand. Then we find an appendix, as big as the body of the work, and made up, like the body of the work, of extracts, comparisons, and very curious engravings. Finally, we find quoted from "an American newspaper, entitled the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, dated August 9th, 1843," a very clever satire on modern religionism by Mr. Nathaniel Hawthorne, in which the *Pilgrim's Progress* is made easy according to the last new inventions, under the name of *The Celestial Railroad*.

* The Ancient Poem of Guillaume de Guilleville, entitled "Le Pelerinage de l'Homme," compared with the "Pilgrim's Progress" of John Bunyan. Edited from Notes collected by the late Mr. Nathaniel Hill. London: B. M. Pickering. 1858.

All this, our readers will easily see, produces a mass of confusion. How far this or that is "likely to possess much interest for the public at large" is not commonly a question for antiquaries or philologists. They write for a special public, and take their chance accordingly. We cannot help thinking that Mr. Kemble's *Coder Diplomaticus Aevi Anglo-Saxonici* possesses very little interest for the public at large; we have not heard that Dr. White's edition of the *Ormulum* has rivalled the popularity of Lord Macaulay; nor do we expect that Mr. Earle's edition of the *Chronicle*, whenever it appears, will create quite so much stir in the world as Mr. Carlyle's *Friedrich the Second*. But to those who care for such things at all, a good and scholarly edition of the *Pelerinage de l'Homme* would have been as valuable and acceptable as any other work of the kind. An Essay on the Origin and Composition of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, by any competent hand, would, we should have thought, have appealed to a larger circle of readers than an edition of De Guilleville. But our present editors have produced neither the one nor the other. We have to thank them for large extracts from a very curious mediæval poem, and almost as much for some equally curious early woodcuts; they also supply some good hints for a general history of Allegory, or for a special essay on Bunyan; but they give it us in the shape, or rather lack of shape, of a *rudis indigetaque moles*, which it is quite impossible to read straight through.

Of De Guilleville himself it seems very little is known. He was a French monk and prior of Chalis, who was born in Paris in 1295, and died about 1360. His writings were popular in England, portions of them having been translated by Chaucer and Lydgate. That Bunyan knew anything directly of De Guilleville does not appear, but it is clear that he was acquainted with those fragments of the old chivalrous literature which were still handed about in the form of chap books. Whether any portions of De Guilleville himself survived in this shape may well be doubted; but as De Guilleville confessedly borrowed from the *Romance of the Rose*, nothing is more likely than that a common element may be found in De Guilleville and in Bunyan.

It is, however, very absurd to found a charge of "plagiarism" against Bunyan upon such resemblances as there seem to be between the *Pelerinage* and the *Pilgrim's Progress*. The general idea of representing the Christian's course under the figure of a pilgrimage is so very obvious that it could hardly fail to occur to many minds independently, especially in days when pilgrimages were things of daily occurrence. De Guilleville and Bunyan are by no means the only authors who have worked out the idea. And, besides the general similarity of idea, a certain resemblance could hardly fail to occur in the details of the story. Of any *Pilgrim's Progress* the groundwork must be found in certain scriptural phrases and descriptions. The Celestial City in the Apocalypse must of necessity be the pilgrim's goal. Then much of the detail must be drawn from mediæval history or romance. The fiends and personified vices against which the Christian has to contend, naturally assume the form of the giants and ogres of mediæval romance—of the Turks and Saracens of mediæval reality. The pilgrim fought his way to Jerusalem—so the Christian fights his way to Heaven. St. Paul's parable of the Christian armour, St. John's picture of the combat between Michael and the Dragon, stood ready to be pressed into the service. There was thus a vast mass of floating material, ready to the hands of all writers of pilgrimages, and of which all writers of pilgrimages availed themselves. The nature and origin of this common stock, the different forms in which different authors worked it up for their several purposes, would, as we have said, form a good and curious subject for an essay, half literary, half antiquarian. But we see no ground for supposing that Bunyan borrowed from De Guilleville, or did more than draw upon a common stock of ideas and images, which, even in De Guilleville's time, were not absolutely new.

But supposing Bunyan had taken his general idea directly from De Guilleville, what then? He is a very lucky writer indeed who finds his ground absolutely untouched. Shakespeare did not invent the plots of his plays—he found them in Italian romance, in English and Roman history. Æschylus was, in like manner, indebted for his to Homer and the Cyclic poets. Nay, on any theory of the Homeric poems, one cannot believe that the whole story of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* was invented by Homer himself. If brave men lived before Agamemnon, we may believe, in defiance of Horace, that many poets of inferior power, many a De Guilleville and a Lydgate, must have told the tales of Thebes and Troy before Greek epic art acquired its perfection in the hands of the Chian singer. But there is nothing in all this which at all derogates from the originality of Shakespeare, Æschylus, or Homer. So, even granting that Bunyan directly borrowed his idea from De Guilleville, there is nothing which lays him open to the charge of "plagiarism." Whatever Shakespeare, Æschylus, Homer, or Bunyan borrowed from anybody else, they fairly made their own. De Guilleville's allegory is dead—Bunyan's is alive. De Guilleville may have dug up some dry bones, and arranged them in the form of a skeleton—Bunyan is the real enchanter who gave them flesh and blood, and the breath of life. And this is even more remarkable when we consider that what was natural in the days of De Guilleville had become somewhat unreal in the days of Bunyan. In Bunyan's time people no longer went on pilgrimages, least of all people of Bunyan's own way of thinking. De Guilleville may well have sent more than one pilgrim on an

actual journey to Jerusalem—Bunyan would doubtless have dissuaded any Bedford burgess from such an undertaking, as being little better than one of the works of the flesh. Bunyan's theology is of course Calvinistic; and one cannot but see, with Lord Macaulay, that the real battles and the real persecutions of his own time have helped to give much of their life to his descriptions of imaginary battles and persecutions. But nevertheless the costume of Bunyan's book is essentially Crusading and not Covenanting. This may well arise from the fact of Bunyan's drawing from the common stock of all pilgrim-mongers. But it may also have something to do with that great characteristic difference between an early and a late literature. In Palestine, in early Greece, in mediæval Europe, poetry consisted very much in describing to people what they themselves said and did every day. We, for the most part, in anything professing to be poetical or romantic, sometimes of set purpose, sometimes because we cannot help it, get as far as possible from the realities of our own life. Homer minutely describes the meals of his heroes; but a modern poet could hardly venture to go through the whole process of slaying, cooking, and eating, by which an ox or a sheep finds its way into the stomachs of Crimean or Indian warriors. Mediæval poetry and mediæval art put everybody into the costume of its own time. Hector, Alexander, and Cæsar appear in the guise in which they might have entered the lists under the auspices of Queen Philippa. Even the Roman soldiers at the sepulchre in the Gospel not uncommonly appear with crosses on their shields, as if they had come there on the errand of Templars or Hospitallers. But a modern writer of pilgrimages could not possibly put his pilgrims into a red coat and a shako; it would never do to run Apollyon through with a bayonet, or to shoot him with a Minié rifle. In the curious picture of the "Christian Warrior," by Jerome Wierix, in the sixteenth century, one of the curious odds-and-ends put together in the present volume, the hero looks far more like a follower of Cæsar or Pompeius than one of Philip II. or William the Silent. So *The Celestial Railroad*, by its very name, proclaims itself to be a *jeu d'esprit*; but we may be sure that had either Homer or De Guileville known anything about railroads, they would have contrived to let an express train puff and blow through as many lines as it wanted, without at all taking away from the heroism or the saintliness of its passengers.

MÖLLHAUSEN'S JOURNEY TO THE PACIFIC.*

TRAVELLERS must often be dissatisfied with their critics. They front numberless dangers, they go through incessant toil, they explore a portion of the earth's surface almost unknown, they live familiarly with savage tribes, and then record at length the adventures which are so full of interest and meaning to themselves. But the critic cannot find any great interest or meaning in what is written. He cannot invent for himself the sensations which the adventurer has experienced. The traveller who says that at the end of a day's journey he arrived at such a creek, or stream, or hillside village, remembers, though he does not state, how hard he had toiled that day to reach the desired spot—how often he had been in uncertainty and difficulty—how delighted he was at having attained a point of certainty in his vague rambling—and, above all, how every act of himself and his companions, and every feature of scenery or savage life around them was enhanced in interest and importance by the thought that this was part of a great whole, and that each step gained brought them nearer to the successful issue of their expedition. But the reader at home cannot feel this. He merely finds that he is moved further on and on along the red or blue line which marks the traveller's course on the map. Books of travel may, therefore, be very dull reading, although the adventurer may have displayed high qualities of courage and perseverance, and have written simply and unaffectedly of all that he has gone through. When an unknown part of the earth is described, it is necessary, in order that the description should be interesting, either that the scene of travel should be one, as in the Arctic voyages, where a definite and continuous danger is to be overcome, or else that the traveller should be a man who, like Dr. Livingstone, has other aims than those of travelling and exploration. For geographers and men of science, of course, all descriptions of the construction of the earth and of the life on its surface are valuable, but they are valuable because they are connected with general notions of the different subjects to which they relate. The ordinary reader, and the critic who represents and writes for the ordinary reader, cannot honestly pretend to be either enlightened or entertained by hearing that at a distance of a thousand miles west from the Mississippi, the soil is sandstone, the Indians tattoo their right breast, and the *cereus giganteus* is abundant. When, therefore, we say that to the unscientific reader this *Journey to the Pacific* is toilsome and unimpressive, we do not mean to convey any censure. The expedition to which M. Möllhausen was attached was pronounced by the United States authorities to have done its work remarkably well; and the literary execution of the book is entirely unobjectionable. The style is simple and straightforward, and the writer displays a frankness and cheerfulness which

must make him an excellent companion in travel. The translation, by Mrs. Percy Sinnett, leaves little to be desired. Nothing more can be said against the work than that it contains some of the driest reading that has been turned out for a long time.

The volumes open with a preface by Alexander von Humboldt, and even scientific readers will gladly fasten on anything written by a man who stands almost alone for his power of conveying what may be called the cosmical poetry of science to uninstructed readers. But, with the exception of a few pages on the discovery of America, the preface consists of a biography of M. Möllhausen. This gentleman is, we hear, the son of a Prussian artillery officer. At twenty-four years of age he left the service and his country to proceed to the Western part of the United States, urged on by a thirst for the aspect of wild nature and untrodden regions. On arriving in America, he joined an expedition under Duke Paul William of Wurtemberg. He returned to Berlin, and was there introduced to M. von Humboldt, who, finding that he wished to return to America, gave him recommendations to the authorities of the United States, and secured his appointment as topographical draftsman and naturalist to an expedition sent out under Lieutenant Whipple to explore one of the three routes of the proposed railway between the Mississippi and the Pacific. The expedition left Fort Smith, on the Arkansas, on the 15th July, 1853, and arrived at the Pacific seaport of San Pedro on the 23rd March, 1854. M. Möllhausen returned by Panama to New York, and, after some further wanderings, has since settled in his native country, and been made librarian at Potsdam.

It is scarcely possible to understand the route taken by Lieutenant Whipple, unless with a map before the eye. But the general features of the proposed line of railway may be described by saying that the valley of a great tributary of the Arkansas—the Canadian—takes it more than a third of the distance very easily. Then come two series of mountains, the latter requiring a tunnel of three-quarters of a mile, at a height of 8000 feet above the level of the sea. The valley of another river takes it to a third range of hills, and the necessary height is over 7000 feet. Once more, a valley leads to a range of hills called the Sierra Nevada, and here a tunnel is required of three miles. Thence all is easy to the Pacific. Thus the line may be briefly described as crossing four mountain ranges by the aid of a succession of streams. The whole distance may be computed at 1900 miles, and the cost is estimated at 33,000,000*l.* sterling. The principal advantages of this route over the other two rival ones are that it passes over lands more capable of cultivation—that as far as the Colorado it has the advantage of a more plentiful supply of water—and that by one portion of the route there are many extensive woods to supply fuel.

M. Möllhausen was very fortunate in his companions, and the skill and perseverance shown throughout by the little party were equalled by the kindness and geniality of their social intercourse. But the country through which they passed had few points of attraction. The rivers were of a moderate size, the mountains difficult, but not very difficult—the people sometimes hostile, but harmless—sometimes friendly, but insipid. When we close the book we find that few natural objects have impressed themselves on our memory; and those that are most striking are mere freaks of nature. There are, in more than one place, great pillars of sandstone, which the action of air and water has crumbled into fantastic shapes. The Rio Secco, a valley containing a petrified forest must also be very remarkable. Trees of all sizes lie scattered about—stumps with the roots attached, blocks of trunks, broken branches, and chips, all turned into fossils. In some of the rocks appear the most beautiful blending of agate and jasper colours. Others look still like dangling leaves, and others, if touched, fall at once to pieces. Mixed with the blocks of large trees are tree-like ferns. The first appearance of the great Colorado river, again, must be very striking. It is represented in one of the many excellent illustrations—some on wood, some in chromo-lithography—which enrich these volumes. A vast volume of water finds its way through tall rocks, piled in irregular layers, without any vegetation anywhere. But perhaps the most interesting spot in the whole journey was what is called "Inscription Rock," near the summit of the ridge of the Sierra Madre, the watershed between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Under the rock, which presents a large face of bare sandstone, rises the only spring for miles around, and different generations have occupied the leisure of a resting-place on a long journey with inscribing characters on the rock. The Indian symbolical marks abound, and would carry back a traveller that could decipher them to the days when the Aztecs overwhelmed the peaceable tribes of New Mexico. But to European eyes the characters which record the presence of successive leaders of the conquerors of the Aztecs are far more interesting. The Spaniards did not penetrate to the Sierra Madre before 1595, and there is an inscription on the rock. "There passed this place with despatches (name lost) on the 16th day of April, 1606." Then came others of the 17th century, and further on—"In the year 1716, on the 28th day of August, came past Don Felix Martinez, Governor and Captain-General of this kingdom." A century and a half has gone by since Don Martinez went that way; Lieutenant Whipple succeeds him; and a heretic, exploring the Sierra Madre as the agent of a republic, finds the inscription of the Spaniard almost as much a thing of the remote and alien past as the inscription of the Aztec.

* *Diary of a Journey from the Mississippi to the Coast of the Pacific.* By Baldwin Möllhausen. Translated by Mrs. Percy Sinnett. 2 vols. London: Longmans. 1858.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Public is respectfully informed that the Tragedy of MACBETH can only be represented for a LIMITED NUMBER OF NIGHTS.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.
FAREWELL SEASON OF MR. CHARLES KEAN AS MANAGER.
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, MACBETH. Tuesday and Saturday, MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING. Thursday, KING JOHN. Preceded every evening by A FARCE.

SIXTH ANNUAL WINTER EXHIBITION OF CABINET PICTURES AND WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS. The Contributions of British Artists, is NOW OPEN at the FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall. Admission, 1s.; Catalogues, 6d. Open from Ten till Five.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—ANNUAL MOZART CONCERT, THIS DAY, Saturday, December 4th, to commence at 2.30. Vocalists, Madame WEISS, Mr. GEORGE PERAZZI, and Mr. WEISS. Pianoforte, Herr PACHE. The Programme will include the Symphony in C major; Concerto for Pianoforte in G major, and a Selection from the Vocal Works of the Master, including the Principal Airs and Concerted Pieces from the Opera of "Die Zauberflöte."

An efficient Chorus under the direction of Mr. SMYTHSON, and the Band will be considerably strengthened for the occasion. Conductor, Mr. MAYNS. Doors open at Ten. Admission, Half-a-Crown; Children under Twelve, One Shilling.

TO LITERARY MEN AND OTHERS.—Gentlemen of Education and Address may meet with Engagements, occupying either the whole or part of their time, by applying to MR. WELDON, at 35, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars. Literary experience and facility in public speaking are desirable but not essential qualifications. Application should be made in the first instance by letter.

CIVIL SERVICE OF INDIA.—A COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR FORTY VACANCIES will be held by the Civil Service Commissioners, in JULY, 1859. The competition will be open to all natural born subjects of Her Majesty who, on the 1st of May next, shall be above eighteen years of age and under twenty-two, and of good health and character. Copies of the Regulations may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Civil Service Commission, Westminster, S. W.

Civil Service Commission,
3rd December, 1858.

CONSUMPTION HOSPITAL, BROMPTON.—All the Wards are now open. Additional FUNDS are earnestly SOLICITED. A large number of Out-patients are daily seen by the Physicians. PHILIP ROSE, Hon. Sec.

THE RUPTURE SOCIETY.—Patron, His Royal Highness the PRINCE CONSORT.—This Society was established in the year 1804, for the purpose of supplying Trusses to the Necessitous Classes.

The number of Patients assisted by the Society to Michaelmas last was 48,000. Donations and Subscriptions are thankfully received by the Bankers, Messrs. HOARE, Fleet-street; the Collector, Mr. JOHN JEFFREY, 9, Calthorpe-street, Gray's-inn-road; and by the Secretary, at 9, Old Jewry-chambers, Old Jewry, E.C.

By Order, WM. MOSELEY TAYLER, Sec.

METROPOLITAN CONVALESCENT INSTITUTION.
ASYLUM, WALTON-ON-THAMES.

President—His Grace the DUKE OF WELLINGTON.
Chairman—Colonel F. PAGET.

This Asylum receives from the various hospitals, and from the crowded courts and alleys all over the metropolis, many patients, whose only hope of recovery is from pure air, rest, and good diet. It contains 134 beds, and admitted during last year 1220 patients, most of whom were restored to health in little more than three weeks, and able to return to their work.

The Institution is dependent entirely upon Voluntary Contributions, and the Board earnestly APPEAL for the MEANS of maintaining and extending the Benefits of this most useful charity.

Subscriptions and Donations are received by Messrs. HOARE, Fleet-street; by Messrs. DRUMMOND, Charing-cross; and at the Office of the Institution, 32, Sackville-street, London, W. CHARLES HOLMES, Sec.

LONDON DIOCESAN HOME MISSION.
President—The LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

PARISH OF BETHNAL GREEN.—ADVENT LECTURES for WORKING PEOPLE.—Services will be held during Advent in the undermentioned churches, when Sermons will be preached as follows:—

St. MATTHEW'S, CHURCH-ROW, at 6.30 P.M.

Sunday, Dec. 5th—The Dean of Westminster.

Sunday, Dec. 12th—Rev. J. Rashdall, Incumbent of Elton Chapel.

Sunday, Dec. 19th—Rev. Dr. Hoesey, Head Master of Merchant Taylors' School, and Preacher to Gray's-inn.

St. MATTHIAS, HARE-STREET, at 8 P.M.

Wednesday, Dec. 8th—Rev. J. Nisbet, Rector of Deal, Kent.

Wednesday, Dec. 15th—Rev. T. Jackson, Rector of Stoke Newington.

St. JAMES THE LESS, VICTORIA PARK, at 8 P.M.

Wednesday, Dec. 15—Rev. F. Gell, Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, and Chaplain to the Bishop of London.

Wednesday, Dec. 22nd—Rev. W. Hill, District Missionary.

St. SIMON ZELOTES, at 8 P.M.

Monday, Dec. 6th—The Lord Bishop of London. All seats free.

T. GIBSON, Curate of St. Matthew's.

J. COLBOURNE, Incumbent of St. Matthias.

W. J. GRUNDY, Incumbent of St. James the Less.

C. M. CHRISTIE, Incumbent of St. Simon's.

EDWARD PARRY, Hon. Sec.

J. COMYNS COLE, Secretary.

LONDON DIOCESAN HOME MISSION.
President—Right Hon. and Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

ADVENT LECTURES for WORKING PEOPLE.—Services will be held in the Parish Church of St. MARY'S, NEWINGTON-BUTTS, on the following evenings, when Sermons will be preached as under:—

Thursday, Dec. 9th—Rev. J. Nisbet, M.A., Rector of Deal, Kent.

Thursday, Dec. 16th—Rev. J. Rashdall, M.A., Incumbent of Eaton Chapel, Eaton-square.

Thursday, Dec. 23rd—The Lord Bishop of London.

Divine Service will commence at 8 o'clock. All seats free.

J. T. SMITH, Curate of St. Mary's.

EDWARD PARRY, Hon. Sec.

J. COMYNS COLE, Secretary.

LONDON DIOCESAN HOME MISSION.
President—Right Hon. and Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

The Council of the Home Mission earnestly SOLICIT AID in carrying out the object of the Society.

The labours of the newly-appointed Missionary (Rev. W. Hill) commenced at Midsummer, in the east of London. Two additional Missionaries will probably be appointed in the ensuing month.

Open Air Services, under the Auspices of the Home Mission, have been carried on with success during the summer, in the parishes of Chelsea, St. Pancras, Bethnal-green, and Stepney.

The Special Services for Working People will be resumed at the end of this month, and continued, at stated intervals, in various churches of the metropolis.

Subscriptions and donations may be paid at the office, 79, Pall-mall (No. 8); or to the account of the London Diocesan Home Mission, at Messrs. Ransom, Bouvierie, and Co.'s, 1, Pall-mall East.

The Half-yearly Report may be had on application at the office.
Diocesan Home Mission, 79, Pall-mall (No. 8),
November 18th, 1858. EDWARD PARRY, Hon. Sec.
J. COMYNS COLE, Secretary.

THE ARCHITECTURAL MUSEUM,

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM, W.

On Wednesday next, at 8 P.M. precisely, Mr. BESSFORD HOPE, M.P., will lecture "On the Common Sense of Art."

Art-works may obtain Cards gratis of the Attendant in the Gallery of the Architectural Museum; the Office of the "Builder" and "Building News;" or by letter to the Hon. Sec., at 13, Stratford-place, W.

GEO. GILBERT SCOTT, A.R.A., Treasurer.
JOSEPH CLARKE, F.S.A., Hon. Sec.

BANK OF DEPOSIT.—ESTABLISHED A.D. 1814.

3, PALL MALL EAST, LONDON.

Parties desirous of Investing Money are requested to examine the Plan of the Bank of Deposit, by which a high rate of interest may be obtained with ample security.

Deposits made by Special Agreement, may be withdrawn without notice.

The interest is payable in January and July.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

1, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.—INSTITUTED 1820.

DIRECTORS.

MARTIN TUCKER SMITH, Esq., M.P., Chairman.

GEORGE WILLIAM COTTAM, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Thomas George Barclay, Esq.

James C. C. Bell, Esq.

James Brand, Esq.

Charles Cave, Esq.

George Henry Cutler, Esq.

Henry Davidson, Esq.

George Field, Esq.

George Hibbert, Esq.

Samuel Hibbert, Esq.

Thomas Newman Hunt, Esq.

James Gordon Murdoch, Esq.

Frederick Pattison, Esq.

William E. Robinson, Esq.

Newman Smith, Esq.

SECURITY.—The existing liabilities of the Company do not exceed £3,000,000. The investments are nearly £1,000,000, in addition to upwards of 600,000 for which the shareholders are responsible, and the income is about £120,000 per annum.

PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or Eighty per cent. of the profits, are assigned to Policies every fifth year. The next appropriation will be made in 1861, and persons who now effect insurances will participate rateably.

BONUS.—The additions to Policies have been from £1 10s. to £63 18s. per cent. on the original sums insured.

CLAIMS.—Upwards of £1,250,000 has been paid to claimants under policies. Proposals for insurances may be made at the chief office, as above; at the branch office, 16, Pall Mall, London; or to any of the agents throughout the Kingdom.

SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

THE WHOLE PROFITS DIVIDED AMONGST THE ASSURED.

THE SCOTTISH EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

INSTITUTED 1831.—INCORPORATED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

The NEXT INVESTIGATION into the AFFAIRS OF THE SOCIETY, in order to the declaration of a Bonus, will be made at 1st MARCH, 1859, when all Policies then of FIVE Years' endurance will receive Additions.

These Additions may, in the option of the Assured, be applied thus:—

1. They may be added to the sum payable at death;
2. They may be commuted into a present payment; or,
3. They may be applied in reduction of the future premiums.

The following was the position of the Society at 1st March, 1858:—

Amount of Existing Assurances..... £4,937,144

Annual Revenue..... 152,717

Accumulated Fund..... 1,000,400

Copies of the last Report may be had at the Head Office, or from any of the Society's Agents.

HEAD OFFICE, 26, ST. ANDREW-SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

ROBT. CHRISTIE, Manager.

WM. FINLAY, Secretary.

LONDON OFFICE, 26, POULTREY.

ARCH. T. RITCHIE, Agent.

No. 5, LUDGATE HILL.

ROBERT ROUGH manufactures the BEST FURNITURE at the most MODERATE PRICES. Estimates given, and Designs made free of charge.

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE IN IMPERIAL PINTS.

HARRINGTON PARKER and CO. are now delivering the October Brewings of the above Celebrated Ale. Its surpassing excellence is vouched for by the highest Medical and Chemical Authorities of the day. Supplied in bottles, also in casks of 18 gallons and upwards, by

HARRINGTON PARKER and CO., Wine and Spirit Merchants,

54, Pall Mall, London.

MALMSEY, TWENTY-FOUR SHILLINGS PER DOZEN, Cash.—This delicious Wine may be obtained at the above extraordinary low price from the Importers,

HARRINGTON PARKER and CO., 54, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

PURE BRANDY, 16s. per Gallon.—PALE or BROWN EAU-DE-VIE, of exquisite flavour and great purity—identical, indeed, in every respect with those choice productions of the Cognac district, which are now difficult to procure at any price—35s. per dozen, French bottles and case included, or 16s. per gallon.

HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Fumival's Distillery, Holborn.

UNSOPHISTICATED GENEVA, of the true Juniper flavour, and precisely as it runs from the Still, without the addition of sugar or any ingredient whatever. Imperial gallon, 13s.; or in one-dozen cases, 20s. each, bottles and case included. Price Currents (free) by post.

HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Fumival's Distillery, Holborn.

WINES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

DENMAN, INTRODUCER OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN PORT, SHERRY, &c. 20s. PER DOZEN, BOTTLES INCLUDED. A Pint Sample of each for 24 stamps. Wine in Cask forwarded free to any railway station in England.

Extract from THE LANCET, July 10th, 1858.

"THE WINES OF SOUTH AFRICA.—We have visited Mr. Denman's stores, selected in all eleven samples of wine, and have subjected them to careful analysis. Our examination has extended to an estimation of their bouquet and flavour, their acidity and sweetness, the amount of wine stone, the strength in alcohol, and particularly to their purity. We have to state that these wines, though branded to a much less extent than Sherries, are yet, on the average, nearly as strong; that they are pure, wholesome, and perfectly free from adulteration; indeed, considering the low price at which they are sold, their quality is remarkable."

EXCELSIOR BRANDY, Pale or Brown, 15s. per gallon, or 30s. per dozen. TERMS, CASH. Country orders must contain a remittance. Cross cheques "Bank of London." Price-lists, with Dr. Hassall's analysis, forwarded on application.

JAMES L. DENMAN, 65, Fenchurch-street (corner of Railway-place), London.

HER MAJESTY'S WINE MERCHANT, SPECIALLY APPOINTED SINCE MAY, 1840.

JAMES MARKWELL—Cellars, 35 to 40, and 45, Albemarle-street—Offices, 40, Albemarle, and 4, Stafford Streets. Ports from 30s.; Sherries, 30s.; Madeira, 42s.; Hocks, 40s.; Moselles, 40s.; Sparkling Hocks and Moselles, 42s.; ditto St. Peray, 54s.; ditto Burgundy, 60s.; Claret, 28s.; Chablis, 38s.; Côte Rotie, 42s.; Champagne, 44s.; Sauterne, 40s.; ditto Yquem, 50s.; South African Sherry, Madeira, Amontillado, and Port, 22s.; Essence of Turtle Punch, 50s.; Old Tom, 11s. 6d. All kinds of Foreign Spirits and Liqueurs, particular and direct. Shipments of Montilla, Vino di Pasto, Amontillado, Oloroso, Kree Vinjoe, Manzanilla, Longworth's Sparkling and Dry Catawba American Peach Brandy; Monongahela and Bourbon Whisky; and Sole Agent for the celebrated Yankee Bitters. Bottled Stock for inspection, 5000 dozen. Cash or reference. As usual very liberal prices given for genuine Old Bottled Wines. Half Pints of first class Champagne only.

KAMPTULICON.
THE NEW ELASTIC FLOOR CLOTH,
 Warm, Noiseless, Durable, and Ornamental. Price 4s. and 4s. 6d. per square yard.—T. TRESLOAR, Cocoa-nut Fibre Manufacturer, 42, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,
 USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY,
 AND PRONOUNCED BY HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS TO BE
 THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.
 Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

132, REGENT STREET, W.
 NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT for the Nobility and Gentry.
 Naval, Military, and Clerical Tailor and Outfitter.

132, REGENT STREET, W.
 NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT for the Professional and Commercial Public, Clerical, Legal, and Court Robe Maker.

132, REGENT STREET, W.
 WILLIAM CLARK, from H. J. and D. NICOLL.

132, REGENT STREET, W.
 WILLIAM CLARK, from H. J. and D. NICOLL.
 The NON-REGISTERED PERMISTO CLOTH PALETOT: the cloth used for this graceful garment being made from the Llama and Astracan Wools, has a great advantage over the ordinary Llama cloth, being finer and stronger, with a permanent finish, retaining all the softness of the Llama, it is an article of clothing that illustrates, both in material and design, perhaps better than any other garment of the season, the prevailing and growing taste amongst the well-dressing part of the public for chasteness and simplicity of style in dress. It is made only in dark, fine cloths, or in dark colours slightly mixed with a lighter shade: some of the main colours are of distinctly novel tints, and the few sprinklings of mixtures added in others to these original shades, produce a variety quite sufficient to give ample choice without impairing in the slightest degree the character required for a quiet and gentlemanly garment.

Two of these latter are especially adapted for Frock Coats for clergymen, one of them is so dark as not to be easily detected from black, but affording more durability for wear than can be produced in plain black. The other is a little lighter, and while it is equally well adapted for Frock Coats, is also peculiarly suitable for clerical and other quiet professional Paletots.

WM. CLARK has also a very strong fabric of fine Doeskin, in exactly the same colourings, for trousers, and which is more durable than ordinary cloth, in plain colours or mixtures; the price is alike for the Paletots, Morning, or Frock Coats, 42s., and the Trousers, 21s.; Lounging, Travelling, or Business Suits, made from the Patent finished Cotswold Angoras, at 60s.; Waterproof Capes and Overcoats, of every description and novelty in material, from 21s. Full dress Evening Suits, Black cloth Dress Coat, White Vest, and Black Trousers, complete for 75s.; every other article of Dress equally moderate in cost. Ladies' Riding Habits, in Waterproof Tweeds or Melton Cloths, for Morning wear, 60s.; Do. do. in Superfine cloth, 45s. to 47 7s.

WILLIAM CLARK, Naval, Military, and Clerical Tailor and Robe Maker,
 132, REGENT STREET, W.

132, REGENT STREET, W.
 WILLIAM CLARK'S CLERICAL SUITS at 94s.
 Made from the permanent finished Cloth, that will neither spot nor shrink. Clerical Gowns and Surplices equally moderate in cost.

WILLIAM CLARK, Clerical Tailor, 132, REGENT STREET, W.

PRICE'S PATENT COMPOSITE CANDLES are made by the Company of four different qualities, and consequently can be sold at various prices. They can be obtained genuine at the City Depot for the Company's Manufacturers at 11s., 10s., 9s., and 8s., per dozen lbs. net; Belmont Wax, Ceylon Wax, Belmont Sperma, Belmontine, &c. The very finest Colza Oil for Moderator Lamps, selected from choice parcels direct from Lille, 4s. 6d. per gallon. Tallow Store Dips, 7d. per lb.; ditto Moulds, 8s. per dozen lbs., stored in March last especially for family use. Household Soaps, 40s., 45s., 46s., and 48s., per cwt. Delivered free to any part of, or within five miles of, town; and orders of 54. value railway free to any part of England.

WHITMORE and CHADDOCK, 16, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C., London, Old Servants of, and City Agents to, Price's Patent Candle Company.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—CATTLE SHOW.—Messrs. SAWYER and STRANGE, the Proprietors of the Refreshment Department, continue to supply HOT and COLD DINNERS in their splendid Dining Saloons and Rooms in the Building, where excellence and comfort will be found combined with strict economy. Light Refreshments and Luncheons in great variety.

CATTLE SHOW.—Gentlemen from the country visiting the Cattle Show naturally ask—Where they shall dine? The reply should be—At "THE LONDON," 191, Fleet-street, corner of Chancery-lane, where DINNER can be had in the spacious Coffee-room as per bill of fare, joint, &c., 1s. 6d.; also in the Saloon, the famous "London Dinner," served in a style of unequalled magnificence, consisting of soups, fish, entrées, joints, sweetmeats, and salad, at a fixed charge of 2s. 6d., and ready from Two till Eight o'clock. Dining-rooms for ladies, and handsome Smoking Saloon.—SAWYER and STRANGE, Proprietors, and at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham.

COMFORT AND WARMTH IN BED.—THE PATENT FLUTED DOWN QUILT, manufactured by WILLIAM S. BURTON, combines lightness with warmth; it is easily cleaned, and can be used either instead of blankets, or as a counterpane, price from 30s.

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE may be had gratis, and free by post, and contains upwards of 400 Illustrations of his Unlimited Stock of Electro and Sheffield Plates, Nickel Silver, and Britannia Metal goods, Dish Covers and Hot Water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gasaliers, Tea Urns and Kettles, Tea Trays, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths, and Toilet Ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bed Hangings, &c. &c., with Lists of Prices, and Plans of the Sixteen large Show Rooms, at 39, Oxford-street, W., 1, 1a, 2, and 3, Newman-street; and 4, 5, and 6, Perry's-place, London.—Established 1820.

CAUTION TO INVALIDS.—Numerous complaints having been made by medical men and their suffering patients of the systematic and unscrupulous efforts of certain Chemists and Druggists to disparage, from obviously interested motives, Dr. de Jongh's celebrated Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil, and to intrusively recommend or secretly substitute a Pale, Yellow, or Coarse Brown preparation, either totally inert or seriously pernicious, purchasers exposed to this delusive and offensive treatment are earnestly recommended, if they cannot obtain Dr. de Jongh's genuine and pure Oil from a really respectable Chemist, to apply direct to his Sole British Agents, ANSAR, HARFORD, and Co., 77, Strand, London, W.C., by whom the Oil is daily forwarded to all parts.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS give instant relief and a rapid cure for Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, and all Disorders of the Breasts and Lungs. To SMOKEES and PUBLIC SPEAKERS they are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have a pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all Druggists. Beware of Counterfeits.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.—A Safe and Certain Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and other Affections of the Throat and Chest. In INFANT CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, and WHEEZING Coughs they are unfailing. Being free from every hurtful ingredient, they may be taken by the most delicate female or the youngest child; while the PUBLIC SPEAKER will find them invaluable. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d., and Tins, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., 79, St. Paul's-churchyard, London. Retail by all Druggists, &c.

DR. H. JAMES, the retired Physician, discovered while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow creatures, he will send post free, to those who wish it, the recipe, containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, on their remitting him six postage stamps.—Address, O. P. BROWN, 14, Cecil-street, Strand.

MAPPIN'S ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE AND TABLE CUTLERY.

MAPPIN BROTHERS, Manufacturers by Special Appointment to the Queen, are the only Sheffield makers who supply the consumer in London. Their London Show Rooms, 67 and 68, King William-street, London Bridge, contain by far the largest STOCK OF ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE and TABLE CUTLERY in the World, which is transmitted direct from their Manufactory, QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

	Fiddle Pattern.	Double Thread.	King's Pattern.	Lily Pattern.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
12 Table Forks, best quality	1 16 0	2 14 0	3 0 0	3 12 0
12 Table Spoons, do.	1 16 0	2 14 0	3 0 0	3 12 0
12 Dessert Forks, do.	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0	2 14 0
12 Dessert Spoons, do.	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0	2 14 0
12 Tea Spoons, do.	0 16 0	1 4 0	1 7 0	1 16 0
2 Sauce Ladles, do.	8 0 0	10 0 0	0 11 0	0 13 0
1 Gravy Spoon, do.	0 7 0	0 10 0	0 11 0	0 13 0
4 Salt Spoons (gilt bowls)	0 6 8	0 10 0	0 12 0	0 14 0
1 Mustard Spoon, do.	0 1 8	0 2 6	0 3 0	0 3 6
1 Pair Sugar Tongs, do.	0 3 6	0 5 6	0 6 0	0 7 0
1 Pair Fish Carvers, do.	1 0 0	1 10 0	1 14 0	1 18 0
1 Butter Knife, do.	0 3 0	0 5 0	0 6 0	0 7 0
1 Soup Ladle, do.	0 12 0	0 16 0	0 17 6	1 0 0
6 Egg Spoons (gilt)	0 10 0	0 15 0	0 18 0	1 1 0
Complete Service	£10 13 10	15 16 6	17 13 6	21 4 6

Any Article can be had separately at the same Prices.

One Set of 4 Corner Dishes (forming 8 Dishes), £2 8s.; One Set of 4 Dish Covers—viz. one 20 inch, one 18 inch, and two 14 inch—£10 10s.; Cruet Frame, 4 Glass, 24s.; Full-Size Tea and Coffee Service, £9 10s. A Costly Book of Engravings, with prices attached, sent per post on receipt of 12 Stamps.

	Ordinary Quality.	Medium Quality.	Best Quality.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Two Dozen Full-Size Table Knives, Ivory Handles	2 4 0	3 6 0	4 12 0
14 Doz. Full Size Cheese ditto	1 4 0	1 14 6	2 11 0
One Pair Regular Meat Carvers	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One Pair Extra-Sized ditto	0 8 6	0 12 0	0 16 6
One Pair Poultry Carvers	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One Steel for Sharpening	0 3 0	0 4 0	0 6 0
Complete Service	£4 16 0	6 18 6	9 16 6

Messrs MAPPIN'S Table Knives still maintain their unrivalled superiority; all their blades, being their own Sheffield manufacture, are of the very first quality, with secure Ivory Handles, which do not come loose in hot water; and the difference in price is occasioned solely by the superior quality and thickness of the Ivory Handles.

MAPPIN BROTHERS, 67 and 68, King William-street, City, London; Manufactory, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.

WHO WILL PAY THE CHINESE INDEMNITY?
 WHY, THE ENGLISH THEMSELVES. An Export Duty is to be levied, and then not even the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY will be able, as they now are, to sell 6lb. bags of Black, Green, or Mixed Teas at 1s. 10d. per lb., and Coffee in the Berry at 10d.—Warehouse, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, City.

ORNAMENTS FOR THE DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY, AND DINING-ROOM, consisting of a great variety of Vases, Figures, Groups, Inkstands, Candlesticks, Inlaid Tables, &c., in Derbyshire Spar, Marble, Italian, Albaster, Bronze, &c., manufactured and imported by J. TANKART, 140, Strand, London.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS ENGRAVED AND PRINTED, by first-class workmen, at LIMBIRD'S, 344, STRAND, opposite Waterloo-bridge. Wedding Stationery, Heraldic Engraving, Die-sinking, and Plates for Marking Linen, Books, &c.—LIMBIRD'S, 344, Strand, W.C.

IVORY PHOTOGRAPHS.—In consequence of the now well-known fading character of Paper Photographs, Messrs. BEARD and SHARP, 28, OLD BOND STREET, beg to draw special attention to their MINIATURES ON IVORY, the permanency of which they guarantee, while for transparency and exquisite finish, these pictures far surpass all other photographic productions.

WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.—MEDIUM MOUNTED ENVELOPE and BLOTTING CASES, and INKSTANDS en suite; Work, Netting, and Glove Boxes; Scent Caskets and Book-slides; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Travelling Dressing Bags, fitted complete, from £2 5s.; Ladies' Reticule and Carriage Bags, with wide openings; Ladies' Dressing Cases, from 21s.; Gentlemen's Dressing Cases, from 12s. 6d.; Ladies' Rosewood Dressing Cases, silver-top bottles, from £3 3s.; Despatch Boxes, from 21s.; Travelling and Tourist's Writing Cases, from 8s.; Jewel Cases, Etui Cases, Stationery, Cabinets in Walnut and Oak, and a Variety of other Articles suitable for Presents, too various to enumerate.—To be had at H. RODRIGUES' well-known Establishment, 42, Piccadilly.

WHAT WILL THIS COST TO PRINT? is a thought often occurring to literary minds, public characters, and persons of benevolent intentions. An immediate answer to the inquiry may be obtained, on application to RICHARD BARRETT, 13, MARK LANE, LONDON. R. B. is enabled to execute every description of PRINTING on very advantageous terms, his office being furnished with a large and choice assortment of TYPES, STEAM PRINTING MACHINES, HYDRAULIC and other PRESSSES, and every modern improvement in the Printing Art. A SPECIMEN BOOK of TYPES, and information for authors, sent on application, by RICHARD BARRETT, 13, Mark-lane, London.

THE CARTOONS AT HAMPTON COURT.—Messrs. CALDESI and MONTECCHI beg to announce that they have been permitted by the Government to take PHOTOGRAPHS of the CARTOONS by RAFFAELLE at HAMPTON COURT. The Photographs are published by Messrs. PAUL and DOMINIC COLNAGHT and Co., Pall-Mall East, publishers to Her Majesty. Largest size, 44 inches by 28 inches, varying according to the proportions of the Cartoons; price Fourteen Guineas the set of seven, or Two and a-half Guineas separately. Middle size, 29 inches by 18 inches; price Seven Guineas the set, or £1 5s. separately. Small size, 14 inches by 9 inches; price 35s. the set, or 6s. separately. Messrs. Caldesi and Montecchi have also photographed some of the most interesting heads and figures in the Cartoons, for the use of those who may wish to study the forms of Raffaele in detail. These amount to about thirty-five in number. Size of the studies—18 inches by 16 inches; price 6s. each to subscribers for the series, or 7s. separately. Extra study—Our Lord and Peter, in the Miraculous Draught, size 30 inches by 30 inches, price One Guinea.

THE SHAKESPEARE REPOSITORY contains, among other interesting articles,—An Account of the Medical Practice of Dr. John Hall, of Stratford-on-Avon, with an Alphabetical List of his Patients.—A Catalogue of Loyal old English Families who contributed Money for the defence of their Country against the Spanish Invasion.—A Catalogue of Rare Old Tracts relating to the English Counties and Local Family History.—Old English Translations of the Classics.—Old English Proverbs.—Account of the Earliest Lecture on Shakespeare.—Notes on his Pedigree, his Birthdays, his Education, and his Bequest to his Wife.—Discovery of some of his Manuscripts in Wales, with Extracts.—Account of a very destructive Flood at Stratford in Shakespeare's time.—Ancient Verses addressed to him on his leaving Stratford to visit London.—Theatres in Ancient Times.—Curious Early Proclamation against Players.—Bartholomew Fair in the days of Edward the Second and Charles the First.—Shakespearean Relics.—Shakespeare's Geographical Knowledge.—Criticism on Dr. Johnson's celebrated Preface to his Edition of Shakespeare.—Notes on the Plays of Shakespeare, now first published from an old Manuscript. This elegantly printed Work is forwarded (free) on receipt of eighteen postage stamps.

WONDERFUL APPARITIONS seen and heard in Cambridge, Norfolk, Suffolk, Lancashire, Devonshire, and Cornwall. Reprinted, in old type, &c., from an extremely Rare and Curious Tract, published in the Reign of King Charles the First. Forwarded (free) on receipt of six postage stamps.

Address, J. H. FENNEL, 5, Trigon-road, Kennington, Surrey.

AND

Queen, are
don Show
the largest
rd, which
REFILED.Lily
tern.
s. d.
12 0
12 0
14 0
14 0
16 0
13 0
13 0
14 0
3 6
7 0
18 0
7 0
0 0
1 0
4 6Covers—
ans, 24s.;
th pricesst
ality.
s. d.
2 0
1 0
6 6
6 6
8 0
8 0all their
h secure
price isITY?
e loved,
now are,
in theARY,
Groups,
an, Alon-and
Plateswell-
HARP,
ES ON
equi-TS.—
INK-
slides;
£5 5s.;
Cases,
crossing
ing and
nets in
ious to
radilly.often
evolent
ation to
execute
rushed
HINSE,
g Art,
byessrs.
mitted
ELLE
s. and
et size,
e price
le size,
al and
ires in
elle in
inches
Extra
nches,other
fall, of
Loyal
gainst
counties
nglish
ee, his
Manu-
ord in
o visit
yers—
Shake-
peare,
ardedidge,
type,
charies

Now ready,
DE LA RUE AND CO.'S PATENT PLAYING CARDS.—
Floral, Tartan, and Gold Backs, for the Present Season.

DE LA RUE AND CO.'S FINE ART DRAWING PENCILS.
—Manufactured on a new principle; firm in point, rich in colour, and easy of
erasure. A good Pencil at a moderate price.

Just published,
**DE LA RUE AND CO.'S IMPROVED INDELIBLE RED
LETTER DIARY AND MEMORANDUM BOOK, 1859.**—Three Sizes for the
Pocket, in Velvet, Russia, Morocco, and other Cases.

**DE LA RUE AND CO.'S RED LETTER DIARY AND
IMPROVED MEMORANDUM BOOK, 1859.**—For the Desk and Counting
House; size, 7½ by 4½ inches. Price 5s. half-bound cloth and vegetable parchment.

**DE LA RUE AND CO.'S RED LETTER CALENDAR AND
ALMANACK, 1859.**—Two sizes, for the Card Case or Pocket Book.

**DE LA RUE AND CO.'S ILLUMINATED CARD
CALENDARS, 1859.**—Royal 8vo, and Royal 4to.

**DE LA RUE AND CO.'S RED LETTER SHEET
ALMANACK, 1859.**—Printed in Three Colours; size, 20½ by 16½ inches.

4D. DISCOUNT IN THE SHILLING OFF MUSIC.
Post free to any part of the United Kingdom. S. and T. GILBERT, 4, Cophthall-
buildings, back of the Bank of England, London, E.C. Copy the address.

WHY CONTINUE TO PAY FULL PRICE? Twopence
Discount in the Shilling off all Books, Magazines, Maps, Prints, &c. The rate
of postage is 2d. for each lib. Buyers will find it a saving in the cost, even after
paying the postage or carriage. A 4s order sent carriage free to all parts of the
United Kingdom. Town orders, 5s. and upwards, sent free. S. and T. GILBERT,
4, Cophthall-buildings, back of the Bank of England, London, E.C. Copy the address.

**GRATIS, AND POST FREE TO ALL PARTS OF THE
UNITED KINGDOM.** A NEW CATALOGUE, containing 6000 Volumes of
New and Popular Books, with the published price affixed to each; from which a
Discount of Twopence in the Shilling is allowed. S. and T. GILBERT, 4, Cophthall-
buildings, back of the Bank of England, London, E.C. Copy the address.

N.B.—All warranted perfect in every respect, and precisely the same as if the full
price were paid.

GILBERT'S WELL ARRANGED BOOK SHOW ROOM,
containing an assortment of 3000 Volumes suitable for Christmas, New Year,
Wedding, Birthday Gifts, and School Prices. Each book is marked in plain figures the
published price, from which a Discount of Twopence in the Shilling is allowed.
All warranted perfect in every respect, and precisely the same as if full price were
paid. A List of a Small Selection (100) to indicate its character, sent post free to all
applicants. S. and T. GILBERT, Free-Trade Booksellers, 4, Cophthall-buildings, back
of the Bank of England, E.C. Copy the address.

CHEAP BOOKS.—Surplus Copies of Charlotte Brontë's Life—
George Stephenson's Life—Boutell's Manual of Archaeology—Dr. Livingstone's
Africa—Several Volumes of Bohn's Standard Library—and many other books, are
now ON SALE at BULL'S LIBRARY, at greatly reduced prices. Catalogues sent
post free.—BULL'S LIBRARY, 19, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, London, W.

Now ready,
**A LIST OF NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS RECENTLY
ADDED TO MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.**

Also,
**A LIST OF SURPLUS COPIES OF RECENT WORKS
WITHDRAWN FROM CIRCULATION,** and offered at greatly Reduced Prices for
Cash.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, New Oxford-street, London;
and Cross-street, Manchester.

WILLIAMS AND NORGATE have published the following
CATALOGUES of their Stock:—

1. CLASSICAL CATALOGUE. Greek and Latin Classics, Archaeology,
Philology, &c.
2. THEOLOGICAL CATALOGUE. German and French Books.—Philosophy,
Metaphysics.
3. FRENCH CATALOGUE. General Literature, History, Voyages, Travels, &c.
4. GERMAN CATALOGUE. General Literature, History, Belles Lettres. *Suppl.*
Mars and Atlas.
5. LINGUISTIC CATALOGUE. European Languages.
6. ORIENTAL CATALOGUE, with an Index to Nos. 5 and 6.
7. ITALIAN CATALOGUE.
8. SPANISH CATALOGUE.
9. SCIENTIFIC AND MEDICAL CATALOGUE.
10. FOREIGN BOOK CIRCULAR (No. 49, November 1st) is issued periodically
and sent post free to purchasers; contains New Books, and New Purchases.
Any Catalogue sent post free for One Stamp.
14. Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London; & 20, South Frederick-street, Edinburgh.

NOTICE.
THE AUTOCRAT OF THE BREAKFAST TABLE, by
O. W. HOLMES, is now ready, price 3s. 6d.
Edinburgh: A. STRAHAN and Co. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.

Early in December will be published,
**INQUIRY INTO THE EVIDENCE RELATING TO THE
CHARGES BROUGHT BY LORD MACAULAY AGAINST WILLIAM PENN.**
By JOHN PAGET, Esq., Barrister-at-Law.
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

**THE BAYEAUX TAPESTRY: an Historical Tale of the
Eleventh Century.** From the French of Madame EMMA L. * * *. With a
facsimile of the Tapestry. Crown 8vo, 5s.
H. and C. TEECHER, 1, North-street, and 44, East-street, Brighton.
HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co., 33, Paternoster-row, London.

MR. HARVEY ON DEAFNESS.
Second Edition, just published, price 2s. 6d.; by post, 2s. 8d.
THE EAR IN HEALTH AND DISEASE. With Remarks on
the Prevention of Deafness. By WILLIAM HARVEY, F.R.C.S., Surgeon to the
Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, Soho-square.

Also, just published, Second Edition, price 1s., by post, 1s. 2d.
ON RHEUMATISM, GOUT, and NEURALGIC HEADACHE,
in connexion with Deafness and Noises in the Ear.
London: H. KENSLEY, 356, Strand.

Just published, Tenth Edition, price 1s.
ON THE LOSS OF TEETH. And as now restored by the
NEW PATENT SYSTEM OF SELF-ADHESION, WITHOUT SPRINGS,
WIRES, OR LIGATURES, and also without extracting any Teeth or Roots, or any
painful operation; the result of twenty years' practice, by THOMAS HOWARD, Surgeon-
Dentist to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. The invention is of importance to
many persons, and those interested in it should read this Treatise.—SIMPSON and
MARSHALL, and all Booksellers; or sent free by Post, by Mr. HOWARD, 17, George-
street, Hanover-square.

Just published, in 12mo, price 1s. 6d. cloth,
A SECOND LATIN BOOK: Containing the Rules of Syntax,
with Examples for Construing; and Caesar's Invasions of Britain, with Notes
and Vocabulary. By EDWIN ARBOTT, Head Master of the Philological School.
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co., Paternoster-row.

In 1 Vol. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth,
ON THE EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE OF INDIA. By
CHARLES E. TRUVELYAN, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service (1838).

THE LETTERS OF INDOPHILUS TO THE "TIMES."
Third Edition, complete (March, 1858) Royal 8vo, 1s. 6d.

PAPERS originally published at Calcutta in 1834 and 1836 ON
THE APPLICATION OF THE ROMAN LETTERS TO THE LANGUAGES OF
INDIA. To which has been added a Letter from the Rev. H. C. MATTHEW to Sir C.
TRUVELYAN, showing the progress made up to the Commencement of the great
Mutiny 8vo, 1s.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co., Paternoster-row.

SUITABLE FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
Just published, in 1 Vol., Imperial 8vo, with 39 Wood Engravings and 3 Illustrations
in Colours and Tints from Sketches made during the Tour by Lieut.-Col.
Biddulph, Royal Artillery, and a coloured Map, price 25s. cloth.

**RAMBLES IN THE ISLANDS OF CORSICA AND
SARDINIA:** with Notices of their History, Antiquities, and present Condition,
By THOMAS FORESTER, Author of "Norway in 1848-49," &c.

"Mr. Forester's book is in all respects like bright islands, the broad flow of the
narrative . . . A volume of travel so
original and varied as Mr. Forester's, is a
rarity in our day."—*Leader*.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co., Paternoster-row.

DR. KALISCH'S COMMENTARY ON GENESIS.
Just published, in 8vo, price 12s. cloth.

**HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL COMMENTARY ON THE
OLD TESTAMENT.** By Dr. M. KALISCH, M.A. Second Portion—GENESIS:
with copious English Notes, Critical and Explanatory.

Also, by Dr. KALISCH, in 8vo, price 18s. cloth,

An Edition of the GENESIS, as above, with the Hebrew Text
and a fuller body of Notes, including a philological analysis of the original, for the use
of Biblical Students.

* The First Part, EXODUS, price 12s., or with the Hebrew Text and a fuller
Commentary, price 15s., may also be had.
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co., Paternoster-row.

Just published, in 2 Vols. Crown 8vo, price 21s. cloth,

THE BEAUTIFUL IN NATURE, ART, AND LIFE.

By ANDREW JAMES SYMINGTON.
"High moral and intellectual tone ex-
emplified throughout these volumes."—
Art-Journal.

"The book is a mosaic of beauty, a re-
pository of glorious thought; the discrimi-
nating taste that has selected, and the
loving labour that has arranged, are be-
yond all praise. We cannot too earnestly
recommend this work for its suggestive-
ness, its richness of illustration, and its
high tendency."—*Globe*.

"The work of an earnest and well-
informed mind; and one which cannot
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co., Paternoster-row.

Just published, Second Edition, 2s. cloth extra,

**HOURS OF DEVOTION: a Meditation for every Day in the
Month.** Translated and Abridged from the German of Dr. A. Tholuck, by
ANN and CATHARINE H. DUNN.

London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co., Paternoster-row; and
JAMES NISBET and Co., Berners-street.

WORKS OF "DELTA."
18mo, cloth extra, price 2s. 6d.

"THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH."
CONTENTS:—Chap. I. The Complaint.—Chap. II. The Union of the Holy
One.—Chap. III. Criticism and Controversy.—Chap. IV. Objective Truth and Inner
Life.—Chap. V. The Church and the World.

Also, Second Edition, with additional Notes, 1s. 6d.

**"THE COMFORTER;" or, Joy in the Holy Ghost. A Word
for the Restless.**

HAMILTON and Co., and NISBET and Co.

Now ready, price 2s. 6d.

PUNCH'S POCKET-BOOK FOR 1859.
With Illustrations by JOHN LEECH and JOHN TENNIEL.
Office, 65, Fleet-street.

On the 7th December will be published
CHRISTMAS NUMBER OF HOUSEHOLD WORDS,
CONDUCTED BY CHARLES DICKENS,

A HOUSE TO LET.
Price 3d.; Stamped, 4d.

Office, 16, Wellington-street North, Strand.

PAPERS ILLUSTRATING THE LIFE OF RUBENS.

On the 18th instant, handsomely bound in cloth, price 16s., and under the Patronage
of Her Majesty, the Prince Consort, the King of the Belgians, His Excellency
Mons. Van de Weyer, &c.

ORIGINAL UNPUBLISHED PAPERS illustrative of the
Life of SIR PETER PAUL RUBENS. With an Appendix, containing many
important and valuable Documents respecting the formation of the Arundelian Col-
lection of Works of Art; the Collection of Pictures formed by Robert Carr, Earl of
Somerset; the purchase of "The Great Mantuan Collection" for King Charles the
First; and also in relation to the Artists and Patrons of Art of that Period. Col-
lected and Edited by W. NOEL SAINSBURY (of Her Majesty's State Paper Office).

BRADBURY and EVANS, 11, Bouvierie-street.

Just published, price 1s.

ON THE RADICAL CURE OF INGUINAL HERNIA. By
C. HOLTHOUSE, F.R.C.S., Surgeon to the Westminster Hospital.

Also by the same Author,

ON SQUINTING, PARALYTIC AFFECTIONS OF THE EYE, &c.

JOHN CHURCHILL, 11, New Burlington-street.

This day is published, price 5s.

**ANNUAL STATEMENT of the TRADE and NAVIGATION
of the UNITED KINGDOM with Foreign Countries and British Possessions
in the Year 1857.**

The above and all descriptions of Parliamentary Papers may be had at very low
prices of—Mr. HANSARD, 32, Abingdon-street, Westminster, and 6, Great Turnstile,
Lincoln's Inn Fields; Messrs. EYRE and SPOTTISWOODE, New-street-square, Fleet-
street, E.C.; Messrs. LONGMAN, Paternoster-row, E.C. London. Messrs. BLACK,
Edinburgh. Messrs. THOM, and Messrs. HODGES and SMITH, Dublin. And generally
of all Booksellers in all parts of the Country.

THE NEW QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. XXVIII., for

DECEMBER, price 2s. 6d., contains—

Free Labour Immigration and the Slave Trade.
Mr. Bright's Speeches.
Mr. Buckle and his Critics.
With Reviews of all the most interesting New Works.

London: BOSWORTH and HARRISON, 215, Regent-street.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, No. CCCXII.

DECEMBER, 1858.

Christianity in India.
Gerald Fitzgerald, "The Chevalier."
By Charles Lever. Part XII.
Recent Cambridge Literature.
The Black Chamber: a German Ghost Story.
Statistics of Irish Prosperity.

Dublin: ALEX. THOM and SONS.

Rides upon Mules and Donkeys.—
VI. Conclusion: Among the Granite
Boulders of Syene.
Anastasia.
Chronicles of Castle Cornet: a Tale.
Recent Novels.
Remonstrances of a Radical.

London: HURST and BLACKETT.

ULSTER JOURNAL OF ARCHÆOLOGY.

Published Quarterly, with Illustrations, small 4to. Subscription 12s. per annum.

Dublin: ARCHER and SONS. London: J. RUSSELL SMITH.
Dublin: HODGES, SMITH, and Co., and JOHN O'DALY.

CONTENTS OF NO. XXIV.

1. On the Early Use of Aqua-Vite in Ireland.
2. The Oslanic Age.
3. The Highland Kilt, and the Old Irish Dress.
4. The French Settlers in Ireland. No. 8.—The Huguenot Colony at Portarlington.
5. Ancient Cemetery in Island-Magee, county of Antrim.
6. Antiquities discovered on the Shore of Ballynass Bay, county of Donegal.
7. Fairy Annals of Ulster.
8. Antiquarian Notes and Queries.

Price One Shilling.

THE ENGLISH WOMAN'S JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 1st, 1858.

CONTENTS:—Charities for Women: Preston Hospital—Shropshire—Gallery of Illustrious Italian Women—Self Reform, or Individual Effort—Loo Loo—Imitation: a Poem—Decimal Coinage—A Night in Westminster—Notices of Books—Open Council—Passing Events.

Published by the English Woman's Journal Company (Limited), at their Office, 14a, Princes-street, Cavendish-square, W.; and for the Company by PIPER and Co., Paternoster-row.

LIVING CELEBRITIES. A Series of Photographic Portraits

by MAULL and POLYBLANK, price 5s. each.

The Number for DECEMBER contains LORD PANMURE.

MAULL and POLYBLANK, 55, Gracechurch-street, and 187A, Piccadilly;
and W. KENT and Co., Fleet-street.

PRIZE ESSAY ON INDIA.

A Prize of Fifty Guineas offered for the best Essay on

THE POSITION WHICH THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA OUGHT AT PRESENT TO ASSUME TOWARDS CHRISTIANITY AND CHRISTIAN MISSIONS. Full particulars will be found in the "DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE" for December.

Published by THOM and SON, Dublin; HURST and BLACKETT, London;
and to be had of all Booksellers.

This day, Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

P L E A S U R E.
By NICHOLAS MICHELL, Author of "Ruins of Many Lands," &c.
"With the spirit of Byron, he combines the carefulness of Gray. Without a thrill of pleasure no one can read it."—*Critic*.

London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheapside.

MOSHEIM'S ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.

8vo, cloth, 8s.

MOSHEIM'S INSTITUTES OF ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY, Ancient and Modern. A New and Literal Translation from the original Latin, with copious additional Notes, original and selected, by JAMES MURDOCK, D.D. Revised, and Supplementary Notes added by JAMES SEATON REID, D.D. London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

New Edition, Crown 16mo, antique cloth, red edges, 4s.

EMBLEMS, DIVINE AND MORAL. By FRANCIS QUARLES. With a Sketch of the Life and Times of the Author. Illustrated with 78 Engravings.

* * * Quarles' (F.) "School of the Heart," New Edition, will be ready early in December.—London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

TENNYSON'S POEMS, ILLUSTRATED.

In small 4to, price 21s., cloth, gilt edges.

TENNYSON'S POEMS, with Illustrations by T. CRESWICK, J. E. MILLAIS, W. MULDER, J. C. HORSLEY, D. G. ROBERTS, C. STANFIELD, D. MACLISE, &c. &c. Beautifully printed on Tinted Paper, and must become the most POPULAR ILLUSTRATED BOOK PUBLISHED.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNES, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

PRESCOTT'S WORKS.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE, WARNES, and ROUTLEDGE beg to inform the Trade, that by an Arrangement with Mr. PRESCOTT, his great Historical Work,

PHILIP II.

The Library Edition, demy 8vo, 12s.; the Cabinet, in crown 8vo, 5s.

Will in future be published by them only; and that the Third Volume, in demy 8vo, and the Cabinet Edition, in crown 8vo, with Portraits, will be ready for delivery on the 10th of December next.

They are also happy to announce that they have purchased from Mr. Bentley all his interest in the valuable property of

P R E S C O T T ' S W O R K S .

London: FARRINGTON-STREET, E.C.

NEW WORK ON PAINTING.

Just ready, with Frontispiece and Vignette, Small 8vo.

PAINTING POPULARLY EXPLAINED; with Historical Sketches of the Progress of the Art. By THOMAS J. GULICK, Painter; and JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A.—KENT and Co. (late Bogue), Fleet-street.

NEW BOOKS FOR PRIZES AND PRESENTS, BY JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A. With Engravings of the great Rose Telescope, and Davy's own Model of his Safety-Lamp, 3s. 6d.

CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE, Past and Present."Admirably adapted for a present."—*Leader*.

With 12 Views of Public Schools, &c., 5s.

SCHOOL-DAYS OF EMINENT MEN; with Sketches of the Progress of Education in England.

With Frontispiece and Vignette, 3s. 6d. each.

1. **THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN FAMILIARLY EXPLAINED.** Twenty-second Thousand.

2. **CURIOSITIES OF HISTORY; with New Lights.**3. **POPULAR ERRORS EXPLAINED AND ILLUSTRATED.**

KENT and Co. (late Bogue), Fleet-street.

This day, Foolscap Octavo, 5s.

THE TWO MOTTOES. A Tale. By the Author of "Summerleigh Manor."

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

THE LATE BARON ALDERSON.

This day, Post Octavo, 10s. 6d.

SELECTIONS FROM THE CHARGES AND OTHER DETACHED PAPERS OF BARON ALDERSON, with an Introductory Notice of his Life. By CHARLES ALDERSON, M.A., Fellow of All Souls, Oxford.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Three Volumes, Octavo, 38s.

HISTORY OF THE LITERATURE OF GREECE, from the Manuscripts of the late Professor K. O. MÜLLER. The first half of the Translation by the Right Hon. Sir G. CORNWALL LEWIS, Bart., M.P. The remainder of the Translation, and the completion of the Work according to the Author's plan, by JOHN WILLIAM DONALDSON, D.D., Classical Examiner in the University of London; late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

The New Portion of the Work is sold separately, Two Volumes, 20s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

DR. WHEWELL'S INDUCTIVE SCIENCES.

This day, price 7s.

NOVUM ORGANON RENOVATUM; being the Second Part of the "Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences." Third Edition, Enlarged. By WILLIAM WHEWELL, D.D., F.R.S., Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

By the same Author,

HISTORY OF SCIENTIFIC IDEAS; being the First Part of the "Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences." Third Edition. Two Vols., 14s.

HISTORY OF THE INDUCTIVE SCIENCES. Third Edition, with Additions. Three Vols., 24s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

A LATIN GRAMMAR. By T. HEWITT KEY, M.A., Professor of Comparative Grammar, and Head Master of the Junior School, in University College. Second Edition. Post 8vo, 8s.

London: BELL and DALDY, 186, Fleet-street.

A SHORT LATIN GRAMMAR for Schools. By T. H. KEY, M.A. Second Edition. Post 8vo, 3s. 6d.

London: BELL and DALDY, 186, Fleet-street.

This day, in Post 8vo, price 10s. cloth.

THE FOSTER-BROTHERS; being the History of the School and College Life of Two Young Men.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

Recently published, 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

CHRISTIANITY AND INFIDELITY; an Exposition of the Arguments on both sides. By S. S. HENNELL.

"A really noticeable book."—*Leader*.
"Those who are in doubt, and who feel that they must think those doubts out, will find this the very book they want."—*Birmingham Daily Press*.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

PLEASANT PAGES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. Vol. I. (Twenty-third Thousand), price 3s. 6d. The Six Volumes Complete, £1 1s.

London: HOULSTON and WRIGHT.

Now ready, price 1s.

PROMOTION BY MERIT IN RELATION TO GOVERNMENT AND EDUCATION. By GEORGE CHARLES BRODRICK, Esq., M.A., Fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

JAMES RIDGWAY, Piccadilly; and all Booksellers.

Just published, price 6d.

THE PROPER USE OF SHALL and WILL, fully explained by Two Short Rules, and Two German Words, *Sollen* and *Wollen*. By the Rev. JOHN FANDER.

London: DAVID NUTT, 270, Strand.

CHEAPEST AND MOST VALUABLE WORK EVER PRODUCED! DICTIONARY OF UNIVERSAL INFORMATION. Threepence Monthly. To be completed in Twenty-four Parts. Part I. published Nov. 1st. Thirty-two pages of letter-press, beautifully printed. Maps, Engravings, Prices. A Number sent post free for Three Stamps.

London: S. O. BRETON, 18, Boulevard-street, E.C.; and all Booksellers.

THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN'S CHARGE.

This day, 8vo, 1s.

A CHARGE DELIVERED to the CLERGY and CHURCH-WARDENS OF THE DIOCESE OF LINCOLN, at his Second Visitation, in October, 1858, by JOHN JACKSON, D.D., Lord Bishop of Lincoln.

London: WILLIAM SKIFFINGTON, 163, Piccadilly, W.

This day is published, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

A MANUAL OF QUALITATIVE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS. By A. BEAUCHAMP NORTHCOTE, F.C.S., Demonstrator to the Professor of Chemistry at Oxford; late Senior Assistant in the Royal College of Chemistry, London; and ARTHUR H. CHURCH, F.C.S., of Lincoln College, Oxford; late Assistant to Professor Brodie.

JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, Paternoster-row.

ON 10TH DECEMBER,

In Small 4to, cloth, extra gilt edges, 27s. 6d.; calf antique, 42s.
THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. By JOHN BUNYAN. With Sixty-five original Engravings, by David and William B. Scott. Portrait and Two Vignettes.

MAY BE HAD IN SEPARATE PARTS AS UNDER:—

Cloth extra, 17s. 6d.; calf antique, 31s. 6d.

PART I. CHRISTIAN THE PILGRIM. With Forty Original Illustrations on Steel. By David Scott, R.S.A. Portrait and Vignette.

Cloth extra, 12s. 6d.; calf antique, 27s. 6d.

PART II. CHRISTIANA AND HER CHILDREN. With Twenty-five Original Illustrations on Steel. By W. B. Scott. Portrait and Vignette.

A. FULLARTON and Co., Stead's-place, Leith-walk, Edinburgh;
and 73, Newgate-street, London.

Now ready, price Eighteenpence.

HOLLINGSWORTH AND MODERN POETRY. An Essay by GEORGE SEXTON, M.A., LL.D., F.R.G.S. (Editor of "Hollingsworth's Poetical Works," &c.)

"Critical and explanatory; well and carefully written."—*Illustrated News of the World*.

"Dr. Sexton's Essay is interesting alike for its advocacy of truth as the ultimate test of beauty, and for the sterling knowledge of books and bookmen which peeps out on every page."—*Biological Review*.

"Dr. Sexton has succeeded in the task of making us familiar with the poet, and of fully appreciating his works; the poet who is fortunate enough to have an editor as zealous, jealous, and able as the editor of 'Hollingsworth's Works,' need not be apprehensive of the coldness or neglect of the world."—*Constitutional Press*.

London: FREEMAN, 3, Queen's Head-passage, Paternoster-row.

In French, 8vo, 1s., by post 13 stamps; in English, 8vo, 6d., by post 7 stamps.

PROCES DE M. LE COMTE DE MONTALEMBERT.

AVEC LES DISCOURS DE

MM. BERRYER ET DUFAURE.

PRÉCÉDÉ DE SA VIE AVEC UN FAC-SIMILE DE SON ÉCRITURE.

Also,

UN DEBAT SUR L'INDE AU PARLEMENT ANGLAIS.

PAR LE COMTE DE MONTALEMBERT.

W. JEFFS, FOREIGN BOOKSELLER, 15, BURLINGTON ARCADE, LONDON; AND 69, KING'S ROAD, BRIGHTON.

Nearly ready, Crown 8vo, cloth,

POPULAR TALES FROM THE NORSE.

By GEORGE WEBBE DASENT, D.C.L.

NEW CHRISTMAS FAIRY TALE FOR ALL GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE GIANTS, THE KNIGHTS, AND THE PRINCESS VERBENA.

ILLUSTRATED BY WORKS OF ART.

By HUNKIL PHRANC.

Just ready, Imperial 4to,

A POPULAR INTRODUCTION TO MINERALOGY;

WITH CHROMO-LITHOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE MOST IMPORTANT MINERALS, ROCKS, AND PETRIFICATIONS.

By Dr. J. G. KURR,

Professor of Natural History to the Polytechnic Institution of Stuttgart.

Now ready, Second Edition, Foolscap 8vo, price 6s. cloth,

THE VISION OF PROPHECY, AND OTHER POEMS.

By JAMES D. BURNS, M.A.

Second Edition, price 3s. cloth, gilt edges,

REMINISCENCES OF SCOTTISH LIFE AND CHARACTER.

By E. B. RAMSAY, M.A., F.R.S.E.
Dean of Edinburgh.

Second Edition, Small Folio, with Coloured Illustrations, price 7s. 6d.

THE INSTRUCTIVE PICTURE-BOOK; OR, PROGRESSIVE LESSONS FROM THE ANIMAL WORLD.

EDITED BY ADAM WHITE,
Assistant, Zoological Department, British Museum.

Lately published, Second Edition, Small Folio, with Sixty-two Coloured Plates, price 10s. 6d.

THE INSTRUCTIVE PICTURE-BOOK; OR, LESSONS FROM THE VEGETABLE WORLD.

By the Authoress of "The Heir of Redclyffe," "Herb of the Field," &c.

Lately published, Oblong Folio, with numerous Coloured Illustrations, price 10s. 6d.

THE NEW PICTURE-BOOK;

BEING PICTORIAL LESSONS ON FORM, COMPARISON, AND NUMBER, FOR CHILDREN UNDER SEVEN YEARS OF AGE.

EDINBURGH: EDMONSTON AND DOUGLAS.
LONDON: HAMILTON, ADAMS, & CO.; LONGMAN & CO.; SIMPKIN & CO.

NEW WORK BY THE REV. DR. GUTHRIE.

Just published, in Crown 8vo, price 7s. 6d.

CHRIST AND THE INHERITANCE OF THE SAINTS.

ILLUSTRATED IN A SERIES OF DISCOURSES FROM THE
EPISTLE TO THE COLOSSIANS.

By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.

EDINBURGH: A. AND C. BLACK. LONDON: LONGMAN AND CO.

Just published, in Post 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

OUTLINES OF PHYSIOLOGY. By J. H. BENNETT, M.D.,
Professor of the Institutes of Medicine, and Senior Professor of Clinical
Medicine, in the University of Edinburgh.

Edinburgh: A. and C. Black. London: Longman and Co.

Immediately, in 8vo, with Portrait,

PASSAGES FROM MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

By SYDNEY LADY MORGAN.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

2 Vols., large 8vo,

HISTORY OF THE KINGDOM OF NAPLES 1734-1825.

By GENERAL PIETRO COLLETTA.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ITALIAN

By S. HORNER.

WITH A SUPPLEMENTARY CHAPTER 1825-1836.

[In a few days.]

EDINBURGH: THOMAS CONSTABLE AND CO.
LONDON: HAMILTON, ADAMS, AND CO.

MR. CARLYLE'S NEW WORK.

HISTORY OF FRIEDRICH THE SECOND,

CALLED

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

Vols. I. and II., Demy 8vo. With Portraits and Maps. Price 40s.

Second Edition will be ready Dec. 6th.

MR. CARLYLE'S WORKS.

COMPLETION OF THE NEW EDITION.

Handsomely printed in Crown 8vo, price 6s. per Vol.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION; a History. In 2 Vols., 12s.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS AND SPEECHES.
With Elucidations and Connecting Narrative. In 3 Vols., 18s.

LIFE OF JOHN STERLING.—LIFE OF SCHILLER.
1 Vol., 6s.

CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS. In
4 Vols., 24s.

SARTOR RESARTUS. HERO WORSHIP. 1 Vol., 6s.

LATTER-DAY PAMPHLETS. 1 Vol., 6s.

CHARTISM.—PAST AND PRESENT. 1 Vol., 6s.

TRANSLATIONS OF GERMAN ROMANCE. 1 Vol., 6s.

WILHELM MEISTER. By GÖTHE. A Translation.
In 2 Vols., 12s.

SKETCHES OF ALGERIA DURING THE KABYLE WAR.

By H. M. WALMSLEY.

Post 8vo, price 10s. 6d.

HERALDRY: IN HISTORY, POETRY, AND ROMANCE.

By ELLEN J. MILLINGTON.

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

1 Vol., Post 8vo, price 9s.

THE WHIST-PLAYER.

THE LAWS AND PRACTICE OF SHORT WHIST.

Explained and Illustrated by Lieut.-Colonel B****.

WITH NUMEROUS DIAGRAMS PRINTED IN COLOURS.

Second Edition. Imp. 16mo, price 5s.

NEW VOLUME OF LEVER'S WORKS.

ROLAND CASHIEL.

Vol. I., price 4s.

WITH EIGHT ILLUSTRATIONS BY PHIZ.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 193, PICCADILLY.

MR. PAYNE COLLIER'S EDITIONS OF SHAKESPEARE.

Now ready, in 6 Vols. 8vo, price 44s. cloth.

A LIBRARY EDITION OF THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. Edited, with Life, &c., by J. PAYNE COLLIER, Esq., F.S.A.

Also, in Super-royal, price One Guinea, cloth.

THE PLAYS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE IN ONE VOLUME. Edited by J. PAYNE COLLIER, Esq., F.S.A.

London: WHITTAKER and Co., Ave Maria-lane.

ALBEMARLE-STREET,
Dec. 4th, 1858.MR. MURRAY'S
LIST OF NEW WORKS.SIR HOWARD DOUGLAS ON NAVAL WARFARE
WITH STEAM. Woodcuts. 8vo, 8s. 6d.SIR GARDNER WILKINSON ON COLOUR; and on the
Necessity for a General Diffusion of Taste among all Classes. Illustrations.
8vo, 18s.REV. MR. ELLIS' VISITS TO MADAGASCAR, during
1853-56. With Notices of the People, Natural History, &c. Illustrations, 8vo, 16s.MR. KING'S TOUR TO THE ITALIAN VALLEYS OF
THE ALPS, and all the Romantic and less frequented "Valleys" of Northern Pied-
mont. Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 18s.MR. NICHOLL'S HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE
ACCOUNT OF THE FOREST OF DEAN. Illustrations. Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.M. FERRIER'S HISTORY OF THE AFGHANS.
8vo, 21s.REV. MR. MANSEL'S BAMPTON LECTURES. Second
Edition. 8vo, 12s.MR. MUIRHEAD'S LIFE OF JAMES WATT. With
Selections from his Correspondence. Portrait and Woodcuts. 8vo, 16s.REV. MR. RAWLINSON'S TRANSLATION OF
HERODOTUS. Maps and Woodcuts. Vol. III., 8vo, 18s.THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S SUPPLEMENTARY
DESPATCHES. Vol. II., 8vo, 20s.REV. MR. PORTER'S HANDBOOK FOR SYRIA AND
PALESTINE; the Peninsula of Sinai, Edom, and the Syrian Desert. Maps and
Plans. 2 Vols., Post 8vo, 24s.THE STUDENT'S HUME. A History of England, from
the Invasion of Julius Cæsar. By DAVID HUME, abridged and continued to the
Present Time. Woodcuts. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.PROFESSOR BLUNT'S SECOND SERIES OF PLAIN
SERMONS. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.HANDBOOK FOR KENT, SUSSEX, SURREY, HANTS,
AND THE ISLE OF WIGHT. Map. 2 Vols., Post 8vo, 17s. 6d.

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE-STREET.

NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK FOR THE SEASON,
Published this day, in 1 Vol. Crown 8vo, with Thirty Illustrations, beautifully
bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.THE TRAVELS AND SURPRISING ADVENTURES
OF BARON MUNCHAUSEN.The above old favourite, in a new dress, will be gladly welcomed, a good edition of
the work having long been wanted. It is now offered illustrated with inimitable
humour by ALFRED CROWQUILL, in Ten Chromo-lithographic Plates, and Twenty
Woodcuts. The binding has been executed by the Messrs. WASTLEY in their best style.

TRUBNER AND CO., 60, PATERNOSTER ROW.

This day is published, 1 Vol. 8vo, 360 pp., in handsome wrapper, price 10s. 6d.
MEMOIRES DE L'IMPERATRICE CATHERINE II. écrits
par Elle-même, et précédés d'une Préface. Par A. HERZEN. The above work
cannot fail to create a great sensation in all political and literary circles. It contains
the Memoirs of the great Empress, written by herself, comprising the years 1744 to
1758, faithfully reproduced from the French original manuscript, with an Introduction,
by ALEXANDER HERZEN.Messrs. TRUBNER and Co. have also in the press an English translation of the work,
which will be published at an early date.*CAUTION.—Messrs. TRUBNER and Co., in whom the copyright of the original
French Edition, and of the translations into the English and German languages, is
vested, herewith intimate that legal proceedings will be taken against any persons
infringing upon their rights.

TRUBNER and Co., 60, Paternoster-row, London.

MESSRS. TRUBNER and Co., in reply to the inquiries of their numerous Subscribers,
have much pleasure in announcing that they will issue in December, THE FIRST
VOLUME (comprising letters A to J, 1005 pp., Imperial 8vo, price 18s. to Sub-
scribers, 21s. to Non-subscribers) of**CRITICAL DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE,**
AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN AUTHORS, Living and Deceased, from the
Earliest Accounts to the Middle of the Nineteenth Century. Containing Thirty-one
Thousand Biographies and Literary Notices. With an Index of Subject Matter. By
S. AUSTIN ALLIXON.The Second Volume (Letter K to Z, likewise exceeding 1000 pp.), which is in a very
forward state (being stereotyped as far as the Letter S), will complete the work, and
be published, with a most elaborate Index of Subject Matter, in the Autumn of 1859,
on the same terms as the First Volume.The above important work was originally announced to be published in 1857, in
1 Vol. Imperial 8vo, of about 1500 pages, and the first appeal to the public on its behalf
was signally successful. The delay in the publication seems to have caused a feeling
of disappointment among the patrons of the work, but it is hoped that this feeling will
give way to one of lively satisfaction when the first half of it is examined. The high
expectations raised by the mere announcement made it incumbent upon the Author
and Publishers to spare no expense or trouble to bring the work to the greatest state
of perfection; and although stereotyped to the letter H at the time it was first an-
nounced, that portion has been entirely revised, partly re-written, and so much new
matter introduced, that the subscribers will now receive about 2000 pages, at no
increase of price.

Prospectuses and Specimens will be forwarded on application.

TRUBNER and Co., 60, Paternoster-row, London.

15, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

HURST AND BLACKETT'S NEW WORKS.

HENRY III., KING OF FRANCE: His Court and Times.
By Miss FREER, Author of "Marguerite D'Angoulême," "Elizabeth de Valois,"
&c. 3 Vols., with Portraits, 31s. 6d., bound."Among the class of chronicle histories, Miss Freer's 'Henry III. of France'
is entitled to a high rank. As regards style and treatment Miss Freer has made
a great advance upon her 'Elizabeth de Valois,' as that book was an advance
upon her 'Marguerite D'Angoulême.'"—*Spectator*.**A SUMMER AND WINTER IN THE TWO SICILIES.**
By Miss KAVANAGH. 2 Vols., with Illustrations, 21s."Miss Kavanagh's volumes contain much that is new. They are among the
pleasantest volumes of travel we have lately met with, and we heartily recom-
mend them."—*Press*.**THE LAIRD OF NORLAW: A Scottish Story.** By the
Author of "Margaret Maitland." 3 Vols."In the 'Laird of Norlaw,' first-rate tales, exquisite taste, and great knowledge
of character, combine to create a charming novel."—*Sun*.**THE MASTER OF THE HOUNDS.** By SCRUTATOR.
Dedicated to the Earl of Stamford. 3 Vols., with Illustrations by Weir."A very entertaining work, full of spirit, life, and energy."—*Sun*.**STEPHAN LANGTON.** By MARTIN F. TUPPER, D.C.L.,
F.R.S., Author of "Proverbial Philosophy," &c. 2 Vols., with Fine Engravings,
21s., bound.**SAM SLICK'S NATURE AND HUMAN NATURE.** Illus-
trated by Leech, forming the First Volume of HURST AND BLACKETT'S
STANDARD LIBRARY OF CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR MODERN
WORKS, each comprised in a Single Volume, elegantly printed, bound, and illus-
trated, price 6s.**ONWARDS.** By the Author of "Anne Dysart." 3 Vols.
[Just ready.]

NEW POEMS.

Just published, in Fcap. 8vo, price 5s. cloth,

POEMS BY ADA TREVANION.

"There really is a value in such poems as those of Ada Trevanion. They give an
image of what many women are, on their best side. Perhaps nowhere can we point
to a more satisfactory fruit of Christian civilization than in a volume like this."—*Saturday Review*."There are many passages in Miss Trevanion's poems full of grace and tenderness,
and as sweet as music on the water."—*Press*."These poems by Ada Trevanion are like the songs of a bird; pleasant fancies;
trilling with overflowing rapture."—*Critic*.

POEMS BY HENRY CECIL

Fcap. 8vo, price 5s. cloth,

"He shows power in his sonnets, while in his lighter and less respective measures
the lyric element is dominant. . . . If Mr. Cecil does not make his name famous, it
is not that he does not deserve to do so."—*Critic*.

I O N I C A.

Fcap. 8vo, price 4s. cloth,

"The themes, mostly classical, are grappled with boldness and toned with a lively
imagination. The style is rich and firm, and cannot be said to be an imitation of any
known author. We cordially recommend it to our readers as a book of real poetry."—*Critic*.

LONDON: SMITH, ELDER, AND CO., 65, CORNHILL.

NEW NOVEL.

Just published, and may be had at all Libraries,

A N O L D D E B T. By FLORENCE DAWSON.

In 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

London: SMITH, ELDER, AND CO., 65, CORNHILL.

G I F T - B O O K S F O R C H R I S T M A S.

ILLUSTRATED WITH WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.	1 Vol., cloth gilt,	5s.
CHAMBERS'S MISCELLANY.	10 Vols., do.	each 2s. 6d.
CHAMBERS'S REPOSITORY.	6 Vols., do.	" 2s. 6d.
TALES FOR ROAD AND RAIL.	5 Vols., do.	" 2s. 6d.
SELECT POETRY.	1 Vol., do.	" 2s. 6d.
HISTORY AND ADVENTURE.	2 Vols., do.	" 2s. 6d.
TRAVELS.	1 Vol., do.	" 2s. 6d.
ENTERTAINING BIOGRAPHY.	3 Vols., do.	" 2s. 6d.
POCKET MISCELLANY.	12 Vols., do.	" 2s.
SHAKSPEARE'S WORKS.	12 Vols., do.	" 2s.
LIBRARY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.	20 Vols., cloth,	" 1s.
TALES FOR TRAVELLERS.	(2 vols in one), 10 Vols., cloth gilt,	" 2s. 6d.
MINIATURE LIBRARY.	2 Vols., do.	" 2s. 6d.
LIFE AND WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS. Edited by ROBERT CHAMBERS.	4 Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth,	21s.
PICTORIAL BIBLE, splendidly illustrated with Steel Engravings, Woodcuts, and Maps; with Notes by Dr. KITTO.	In 4 Volumes, cloth lettered	£3 8 0
	" " calf extra, marbled edges	3 16 0
	" " morocco, or calf extra, gilt edges	4 4 0

W. and R. CHAMBERS, London and Edinburgh.

Fourth Edition, 4 Vols., Foolscap, cloth, 20s., with large Additions
and Revisions.THE POEMS AND DRAMAS OF
JOHN EDMUND READE.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, LONGMANS, and ROBERTS.

In 2 Vols., with Portrait, 21s.

MEMOIRS OF WILLIAM BECKFORD,
OF FOMTILL.

Author of "Vathek."

[On Tuesday next.]

In 1 Vol., cloth bound, 10s. 6d.

O U R V E T E R A N S O F 1854:

IN CAMP AND BEFORE THE ENEMY.

By A REGIMENTAL OFFICER.

[On Tuesday next.]

CHARLES J. SEKEZ, Publisher, 10, King William-street,
Charing-cross.

Shortly will be published, price 2s.

THE
LITERARY AND EDUCATIONAL
YEAR-BOOK
FOR 1859.

THE LITERARY and EDUCATIONAL YEAR-BOOK for 1859 will contain, with a variety of other useful and interesting information:—

A List of all the New Books published during the present year, with the name of author, price, size, binding, and publisher of each book; also a List of the London Publishers, with their addresses.

Lists of the principal American and Foreign Books published during the present year.

Lists of Works printed by order of the Commissioners of Patents and Inventions, including Chronological Indices and Classified Abridgments of all Specifications of Patented Inventions, from the earliest enrolled to those published under the Act of 1852.

A List of all the Prints published during the year, with the name of engraver, price, size, and publisher of each.

A List of all the new Maps published during the year, stating size, price, and publisher of each.

Lists of all the Metropolitan and Provincial Newspapers, stating where each paper is published, when it was established, its peculiar politics or principles, day of publication, and price.

Lists of all the Weekly, Monthly, and Quarterly Publications of the Metropolis and the Provinces, stating when and where each is published, and price.

Lists of the Philosophical and Scientific Institutions of the Metropolis, with the names of the Officers of each, and the Fellows elected by each during 1858, and Abstracts of their Annual and General Meetings.

Lists of all the Papers read before the Learned Societies of the Metropolis during the year, with the name of the writer of each paper.

Lists of all the Public Metropolitan Libraries and Museums, and Lists of the Metropolitan and Provincial Schools of Art and Science, with the names of the principal promoter and teacher of each school.

A List of the Mechanics' and Literary Institutions, Working Men's Colleges, and Mutual Improvement Societies; also a List of the Young Men's Christian Associations of the country.

Lists of Book-Hawking Societies, Itinerating Libraries, and Information about County Associations, Evening Classes, &c.

Lists of the Universities and Dissenting Colleges, with the names of all the Professors in each; and the names of all who have graduated at each of the Universities during the year. These names will be arranged in alphabetical order, under their respective divisions.

A List of all the Grammar Schools, and a List of all the principal Boarding Schools, where Latin is taught, in the country, with the name of the Head Master or Teacher of each.

Lists of Public Libraries, News Rooms, Printing Societies, Metropolitan Clubs, Philosophical Transactions, &c.

Lists of all the Successful Candidates of the Oxford Middle-Class Examination for 1858, with the Name, Address, Age, Place of Examination, and Local School of each Candidate. The Names will be arranged according to merit, and in Alphabetical order, under separate Divisions. Also all the requisite Information, including Regulations and Particulars, for the Final Examination in June, 1859.

Lists of all the Prizes and First and Second Class Certificates awarded at the final Examination of the Society of Arts Union, of Institutes for 1858, stating name, age, profession, or trade, and local Institution of each Candidate. The names of the successful Candidates will be arranged according to order of merit, and classified under different divisions. Also, a List of the Subjects for Final Examination in 1859, including Regulations for Candidates, with the names of Books of Reference recommended by the Council. Also the names of the Examiners for 1859, and the Prizes offered.

A List of the names of the first 216 Apprentices of the National Dockyard, arranged in order of merit as determined by the Examination of the Inspectors.

Lists of the paid and gratuitous Lecturers in the country, stating the address and general subject or subjects treated on by each person.

An Obituary of Eminent Persons of all Countries for 1858.

Literary, Artistic, and Educational Memoranda, in which all noteworthy information referring to Books, Pictures, Autographs, &c. will be recorded.

The LITERARY and EDUCATIONAL YEAR BOOK for 1859 will contain a variety of other information on the Copyright and International Copyright Laws, Statistics of Public Libraries, Hints on the best mode of establishing and sustaining Educational Institutions for the people, Lists of MSS., Lectures at the disposal of Central Institutions; Female Education; Hints on Printing, Publishing, Advertising, &c.

THE LITERARY and EDUCATIONAL YEAR BOOK for 1859 will contain upwards of 25,000 Facts appertaining to Literature, Art, Science, and Education.

The Advertisements in the Year-Book will be classified, numbered, and indexed.

All Communications to be sent to J. PASSMORE EDWARDS, care of the Publishers.

LONDON: KENT AND CO., PATERNOSTER-ROW, AND FLEET-STREET.

Also, Preparing for Publication, price 1s. 6d.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE HANDBOOK
FOR 1859.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS. Nineteenth
Thousand. Price 5s.

THE BENTLEY BALLADS: Choice
Selections from "Bentley's Miscellany." Price 5s.

BUCKLAND'S CURIOSITIES OF
NATURAL HISTORY. Small 8vo. 6s. Illustrations.

PROFESSOR CREASY'S FIFTEEN
DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE WORLD. Eighth Edition. 8vo,
10s. 6d.

PROFESSOR CREASY'S RISE AND
PROGRESS OF THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION. Fourth
Edition. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF
ARCHBISHOP WHATELY. Small 8vo, 5s.

MCCAUSLAND'S SERMONS IN STONES;
or, Scripture Confirmed by Geology. Small 8vo, 4s.

THE LADIES OF BEVER HOLLOW. By
the Author of "Mary Powell." New Edition. Small 8vo, 5s.

NOTES ON NOSES. Small 8vo, 2s.

CURIOSITIES OF FOOD. By PETER LUND
SIMMONDS. Small 8vo, 6s.

MRS. WEBB'S MARTYRS OF CARTHAGE.
Small 8vo, with Two Illustrations, 5s.

MRS. WEBB'S IDALINE: a Tale of Egyptian
Bondage. Small 8vo, with an Illustration, 5s.

CUTHBERT BEDE'S FAIRY FABLES.
With numerous Illustrations, 5s.

MISS AUSTEN'S NOVELS: SENSE AND
SENSIBILITY—PRIDE AND PREJUDICE—MANSFIELD PARK—NORTH-
ANGELE ABBEY AND PERSUASION—EMMA. 5 Vols., Small 8vo, with
Ten Illustrations, 15s.

NATURAL RELIGION. By JULES SIMON.
Translated by J. W. COLE; Edited by the Rev. J. B. MARSDEN. Post
8vo, 6s.

MISS KAVANAGH'S MADELINE: a Tale
of Auvergne. Small 8vo, with Illustration, 3s. 6d.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

MR. BENTLEY'S LIST.

THE LAST JOURNALS OF HORACE
WALPOLE. Edited by Dr. DORAN, Author of "The Queens of Eng-
land of the House of Hanover." Two Vols. Demy 8vo, with Portraits
of Wilkes and Lord North.

JOURNAL OF MY LIFE DURING THE
GREAT FRENCH REVOLUTION. By Mrs. DALRYMPLE ELLIOTT.
Post 8vo.

NEW PICTURES AND OLD PANELS.
By Dr. DORAN, Author of "Habits and Men." Post 8vo, with Portrait
of Dr. Doran, 10s. 6d.

COMPLETION of HORACE WALPOLE'S
LETTERS. The New Edition. Edited by PETER CUNNINGHAM.
Vol. IX. with copious Index of Names, and Five Portraits, 10s. 6d.

HISTORY OF BRITISH JOURNALISM.
From the Foundation of the Newspaper Press in England to the Re-
peal of the Stamp Act in 1855. With Sketches of Press Celebrities.
By ALEXANDER ANDREWS, Author of "The Eighteenth Century."
2 Vols. Post 8vo, 21s.

COMPLETION of "THE GORDIAN KNOT."
A Story of the Day. By SHIRLEY BROOKS. Illustrated by John
Tenniel. 8vo, 13s.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A LITERARY
LIFE; with SELECTIONS from my FAVOURITE POETS and
PROSE WRITERS. By MARY RUSSELL MITFORD. Uniform with
"The Ingoldsby Legends," in 1 Vol., with Portrait, 6s.

NEW EDITION of DR. DORAN'S TABLE
TRAITS AND SOMETHING ON THEM. Post 8vo, uniform with
all the other Works, 7s. 6d.

* * * The other Works of Dr. Doran are:—

- II. HABITS AND MEN. 1 Vol., 7s. 6d.
- III. KNIGHTS AND THEIR DAYS. 1 Vol., 10s. 6d.
- IV. HISTORY OF COURT FOOLS. 1 Vol., 10s. 6d.
- V. MONARCHS RETIRED FROM BUSINESS. 2 Vols., 21s.
- VI. QUEENS OF ENGLAND OF THE HOUSE OF
HANOVER. 2 Vols., 21s.

THE FOLLOWING ARE NOW READY:—

THE LADIES OF BEVER HOLLOW.
One Volume Edition. In Small 8vo, beautifully printed, 5s.

THIRD EDITION of MR. GUBBINS'
MUTINIES IN OUDH. With valuable Additions. 8vo, with Maps
and Illustrations, 15s.

CURIOSITIES OF FOOD. By PETER LUND
SIMMONDS, F.R.G.S., Author of "A Dictionary of Trade Products."
Foolscap 8vo, 6s.

THE POLEHAMPTON LETTERS AND
DIARIES. Edited by the Rev. EDWARD POLEHAMPTON, and by the
Rev. HENRY STEDMAN POLEHAMPTON. New Edition, Revised, in One
Volume, Post 8vo, with Illustrations. 10s. 6d.

LONDON: RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

MACMILLAN AND CO.'S
(CAMBRIDGE, and 23, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT
GARDEN, LONDON.)

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

SCOURING OF THE WHITE HORSE; OR THE LONG VACATION RAMBLE OF A LONDON CLERK.

By the Author of "Tom Brown's School Days."

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS BY RICHARD DOYLE, ENGRAVED BY LINTON.
Imperial 16mo, printed on toned paper, and bound in extra cloth,
with gilt leaves, 8s. 6d.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF THE HEROES; GREEK FAIRY TALES FOR MY CHILDREN.

By CHARLES KINGSLEY,

Rector of Eversley.

WITH EIGHT ILLUSTRATIONS ENGRAVED BY WHYMPER.

Royal 16mo, printed on toned paper, and bound in extra cloth, with gilt leaves, 5s.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JOHN MILTON, NARRATED IN CONNEXION WITH THE POLITICAL, ECCLESIASTICAL, AND LITERARY HISTORY OF HIS TIME.

By DAVID MASSON, M.A.

Professor of English Literature in University College, London.

Vol. I., 8vo, with Two Portraits, 18s.

FOUR MONTHS IN ALGERIA,

WITH A VISIT TO CARTHAGE.

By J. W. BLAKESLEY, B.D.

Vicar of Ware, Herts.

WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS AFTER PHOTOGRAPHS.
8vo, cloth, 14s.

DAYS OF OLD.

THREE STORIES FROM OLD ENGLISH HISTORY FOR THE YOUNG.

By the Author of "Ruth and her Friends."

WITH FRONTISPIECE BY W. HOLMAN HUNT, ENGRAVED BY LINTON.
Royal 16mo, extra cloth, 5s.

CONTENTS.
CARADOC AND DEVA. A Story of the Druids.
WULFGAR AND THE EARL. A Story of the Anglo-Saxons.
ROLAND. A Story of the Crusades.

AGNES HOPETOUN'S SCHOOLS AND HOLIDAYS.

THE EXPERIENCES OF A LITTLE GIRL.

By MRS. OLIPHANT,

Author of "Katie Stewart."

Royal 16mo, extra cloth, 6s.

THE TWELVE FOUNDATIONS AND OTHER POEMS.

By THE REV. H. C. ADAMS, M.A.

Late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, Author of "Siva, the Sleeper," &c.
[In December.]

A SERMON.

Preached in Ely Cathedral, on Sunday, November 14th, 1858. Being the Sunday next
after the Funeral of the Very Rev. GEORGE PRACOCK, D.D., F.R.S., Dean of the Cathed-
ral, Loundean Professor of Astronomy.

By W. H. THOMPSON, M.A.

Canon of Ely, Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge.
Octavo, 1s.

THE RELIGIONS OF EGYPT AND MEDO-PERSIA.

BEING PART IV. OF "CHRIST AND OTHER MASTERS."

By CHARLES HARDWICK, M.A.,

Christian Advocate in the University of Cambridge.

[Nearly Ready.]

THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH VERSE.

By I. C. WRIGHT, M.A.

Translator of "Dante."

[Nearly Ready.]

PLANE TRIGONOMETRY FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

By I. TODD HUNTER, M.A.

Fellow and Assistant Tutor of St. John's College, Cambridge.

[In the Press.]

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

HANWORTH. Originally published in *Fraser's Magazine*
7s. 6d.

MAIDEN SISTERS. By the Author of "Dorothy." 5s.

THE TWO MOTTOES. By the Author of "Summerleigh
Manor." 3s.

CECIL AND MARY; or, Phases of Life and Love. A Poem.
By JOSEPH EDWARD JACKSON. 4s.

OULITA, THE SERF. A Tragedy. By the Author of
"Friends in Council." 6s.

ANDROMEDA, AND OTHER POEMS. By the Rev.
CHARLES KINGSLEY. Second Edition. 5s.

THE ANGEL IN THE HOUSE. By COVENTRY PATMORE.
Cheaper Edition. One Volume, 7s. 6d.

FOR AND AGAINST; or, Queen Margaret's Badge. By
FRANCES M. WILBRAHAM. Two Volumes, 10s. 6d.

LIKES AND DISLIKES; or, Some Passages in the Life of
Emily Marsden. 6s.

WHAT YOU WILL. An Irregular Romance. 5s.

GUY LIVINGSTONE. Second Edition. 9s.

THE INTERPRETER. By G. J. WHITE MELVILLE, Author
of "Digby Grand." Second Edition. 10s. 6d.

DAUNTLESS. By the Author of "Revelations of a Common-
place Man." Two Volumes, 8s.

UNCLE RALPH. By the Author of "Dorothy." 4s. 6d.

HASSAN. An Egyptian Tale. By the Hon. C. A. MURRAY,
C.B., Author of "The Prairie Bird." Two Volumes, 21s.

DYNEVOR TERRACE. By the Author of "The Heir of
Redclyffe." 6s.

HYPATIA. By the Rev. C. KINGSLEY. Third Edition. 6s.

THE HEIR OF REDCLYFFE. Cheap Edition. 6s.

HEARTSEASE. By the same Author. Cheap Edition. 6s.

KATE COVENTRY. By G. J. WHITE MELVILLE. Cheaper
Edition. 5s.

DIGBY GRAND: an Autobiography. By G. J. WHITE
MELVILLE. Cheap Edition. 5s.

GENERAL BOUNCE. By the same Author. Two
Volumes, 15s.

BECKER'S GALLUS; or, Roman Scenes of the Time of
Augustus, with Notes and Excursus. Second Edition. 12s.

BECKER'S CHARICLES; or, Illustrations of the Private
Life of the Ancient Greeks. Cheaper Edition. 10s. 6d.

LIGHT AND SHADE. By ANNA H. DRURY. 6s.

FRIENDS AND FORTUNE. By the same Author. 6s.

BRAMPTON RECTORY. Second Edition. 8s. 6d.

YOUTH AND WOMANHOOD OF HELEN TYRREL.
By the same Author. 6s.

COMPTON MERIVALE. By the same Author. 8s. 6d.

THE MYRTLE AND THE HEATHER. By A. M.
GOODRICH, Author of "Gwen." Two Volumes, 9s.

GWEN; or, the Cousins. By the same Author. Two
Volumes, 9s.

COMPENSATION: a Story of Real Life Thirty Years Ago.
Two Volumes, 9s.

THE WEDDING GUESTS. By MARY C. HUMM. Two
Volumes, 16s.

STILL WATERS. By the Author of "Dorothy." Two
Volumes, 9s.

DOROTHY. Second Edition. 4s. 6d.

DE CRESSY. By the same Author. 4s. 6d.

THE DAISY CHAIN. By the Author of "The Heir of
Redclyffe." Second Edition. Two Volumes, 10s. 6d.

TALES AND STORIES FROM HISTORY. By AGNES
STICKLAND. Cheaper Edition. 5s.

NEW FRIENDS. By the Author of "Julian and his
Playfellows." A Tale for Children. 2s. 6d.

LONDON: JOHN W. PARKER AND SON, WEST STRAND.

NEW WORKS NOW READY, PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. LONGMAN AND CO.

In 2 Vols. 8vo, with Five Illustrations, price 24s.
HISTORY OF THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA,
OR THE HOSPITALIERS OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.
By MAJOR WHITWORTH PORTER, R.E.

Fifth Edition, in 3 Vols. Post 8vo, price 21s.
**M. A. SCHIMMELPENNINCK'S
SELECT MEMOIRS OF PORT-ROYAL.**
To which are added,
TOUR TO ALET. GIFT OF AN ABBESS.
VISIT TO PORT-ROYAL. BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES, &c.

In 2 Vols. Post 8vo, price 18s.
**MEMOIR AND CORRESPONDENCE OF
THOMAS UWINS, R.A.**
Edited by Mrs. UWINS.
In Post 8vo, price 10s. 6d. cloth,
LIFE OF MARY ANNE SCHIMMELPENNINCK.
Edited by C. C. HANKIN.

Second and Cheaper Edition, complete in One Volume.
In 2 Vols., Crown 8vo, price 12s.
THOMAS RAIKES'S JOURNAL.
Third and Cheaper Edition, with 3 Portraits and a copious Index.
In square Crown 8vo, 18s. cloth; morocco, 20s.
WORDSWORTH'S WHITE DOE OF RYLSTONE.
Illustrated by BIRKET FOSTER and H. NOEL HUMPHREYS.

Complete in 8 Vols. Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. each,
**MISS STRICKLAND'S LIVES OF THE QUEENS
OF ENGLAND.**
New Edition, with Portraits of every Queen.
Now ready, Vol. I., 8vo, price 14s. cloth,
HISTORY OF FRANCE.
By EYRE EVANS CROWE.
An entirely new Work.

Preparing for publication, Vol. III., completion,
LIFE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.
By the Rev. G. B. GLEIG, M.A., from the French of M. BRIALMONT.

Now ready, in 8vo, price 12s. cloth,
**MR. E. B. DE FONBLANQUE ON THE
ADMINISTRATION AND ORGANIZATION OF
THE BRITISH ARMY.**

In Post 8vo, price 3s. 6d. cloth,
**LETTERS WRITTEN DURING THE SIEGE OF
DELHI.**
By H. H. GREATHED. Edited by his WIDOW.

In Crown 8vo, with Woodcuts, 6s. 6d. cloth,
THE MASTER-BUILDER'S PLAN,
AS INDICATED IN THE TYPICAL FORMS OF ANIMALS.
By DR. GEORGE OGILVIE.

Now complete, in 3 Vols. 8vo, price £5 11s. cloth,
**DR. COPLAND'S DICTIONARY OF PRACTICAL
MEDICINE.**

Vol. VI. in 8vo, with Bust, price 18s. cloth,
LORD BACON'S WORKS,
Collected and Edited by Messrs. ELLIS, SPEDDING, and HEATH.

In Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth,
**METCALFE'S HISTORY OF GERMAN
LITERATURE.**
BASED ON THE GERMAN WORK OF VILMAR.

Uniform with the above, price 12s. cloth,
**PROFESSOR MAX MULLER'S GERMAN
CLASSICS,**

FROM THE FOURTH TO THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
Or, for the convenience of Students:—
PART I. { EARLY GERMAN CLASSICS, from the Fourth to the } price 7s.
 { FIFTEENTH CENTURY }
PART II. { MODERN GERMAN CLASSICS, from the Sixteenth } price 6s.
 { to the Nineteenth Century }

To be completed in Ten Monthly Numbers, No. I., 4to, price 1s.,
on Monday next,
**PEOPLE'S EDITION OF MOORE'S IRISH
MELODIES, MUSIC AND WORDS.**

To be completed in Seven Monthly Parts.
Part I., Crown 8vo, price 1s., on the 31st instant,
**PEOPLE'S EDITION OF THE
REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.**

In the press, complete in 1 Vol., Crown 8vo,
**PEOPLE'S EDITION OF THE ABBE HUC'S
WORK ON THE CHINESE EMPIRE.**

In 2 Vols. 8vo, with Illustrations, price 30s.
**MOLLHAUSEN'S JOURNEY
FROM THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE COASTS
OF THE PACIFIC.**
In 1 Vol., Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d.
**FROM NEW YORK TO DELHI, BY WAY OF
RIO DE JANEIRO, AUSTRALIA, AND CHINA.**
By ROBERT B. MINTURN, Jun.

In 5 Vols., with Illustrations, price £5 5s.
**TRAVELS AND DISCOVERIES IN NORTH
AND CENTRAL AFRICA.**
By DR. BARTH.

Vol. II., completion, with Illustrations, price 24s.
ARAGO'S POPULAR ASTRONOMY.
Translated by ADMIRAL SMYTH and R. GRANT, M.A.

In 8vo, with Plates and Woodcuts, price 18s.
OUTLINES OF ASTRONOMY.
By SIR JOHN HERSCHEL, BART.
Fifth Edition, revised and corrected to the existing state of Astronomical Science.

In 1 Vol. 8vo, price 42s., half bound,
**BLAINE'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF
RURAL SPORTS.**
New Edition, revised &c.; with above 600 Woodcuts, including 30 new subjects
now added from Designs by JOHN LEECH.

In Fcap. 8vo, price 3s. 6d., cloth (harlequin pattern),
**CHYMICAL, NATURAL, AND PHYSICAL
MAGIC.**
By SEPTIMUS PIESSE, Analytical Chymist.
With 30 Woodcuts and Invisible Portrait of Author.

In a few days, in 1 Vol. 12mo,
**CONVERSATIONS ON ENGLAND AS
IT WAS AND IS.**
ADAPTED FOR SCHOOLS AND HOME TUITION.
By MRS. KEMP, Author of "Rachel Cohen."

In Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d.
THE AFTERNOON OF UNMARRIED LIFE.
By the AUTHOR of "MORNING CLOUDS."

In 2 Vols. 8vo, price 25s.
LIFE OF MICHAEL ANGELO.
By JOHN S. HARFORD, D.C.L., F.R.S.
Second Edition, with Twenty Copper-plates.

In 2 Vols., Crown 8vo, price 12s.
**SOUTHEY'S LIFE OF WESLEY, AND RISE
AND PROGRESS OF METHODISM.**

Fourth and Cheaper Edition.
Edited by the REV. C. C. SOUTHEY, M.A.

New and Cheaper Edition, Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
**SELECTIONS FROM GREYSON'S
CORRESPONDENCE.**
Edited by the AUTHOR of "The ECLIPSE of FAITH."

MISS SEWELL'S STORIES.
New and Cheaper Uniform Edition, in 9 Vols., Crown 8vo, price 30s.
I. AMY HERBERT 2s. 6d. VI. IVONS; OR, THE TWO 3s. 6d.
II. GREVILLE 2s. 6d. CORNERS 3s. 6d.
III. THE EARL'S DAUGHTER 2s. 6d. VII. KATHARINE ASHTON 3s. 6d.
IV. THE EXPERIENCE OF LIFE 2s. 6d. VIII. MARGARET PERCIVAL 3s. 6d.
V. CLYDE HALL 3s. 6d. IX. LANTON PARSONAGE 4s. 6d.

SATURDAY
REVIEW



LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, LONGMANS, AND ROBERTS,
PUBLISHERS, PATERNOSTER-ROW, LONDON.

Printed by THOMAS CHAMBERS SAVILL and JAMES ALLON EDWARDS, at their Office, 4, Chandos-street, Covent-garden, in the County of Middlesex; and Published by
DAVID JONES, of 9, Hemingford Cottages, Islington, at the Office, 39, Southampton-street, Strand, in the same County.—December 4, 1858.